CIRCULATION..
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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

The Silver Question.
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Poetry.

OUT OF ARCADIA.

The country boy was in love and young,
And he urged his cause with an eager tongue,
But the maiden bade him work and wait;
She wanted a man who was strong and great.

He loved his home and the country life,
And he wanted a tender little wife;
He wished to live in peace and ease,
In the shade of his spreading old elm trees.

But the maiden bade him go and win
A name she could prize and glory in.
She said she would wait and wed him when
He had made his place in the ranks of men.

Then the boy plunged into the city's roar,
And he learned the market's sordid lore,
And he learned that life is an awful fight,
Where the wounded fall to the left and right.

But on their bodies he slowly rose,
And he gained new strength from his vanquished foes;
As he overcame them and beat them down,
He grew in wealth and wide renown.

But his heart was cold. He forgot to feel;
His chilling smile had the glow of steel.
His brain grew keen and his face grew hard,
As he stood a victor, seamed and scarred.

Then his words were treasured throughout the state,
And all men followed and called him great;
But he smiled when he thought of the country boy,
And he sneered at love as a childish toy.

—Munsey's Magazine.

DAME DAISY'S AT HOME.

Little Dame Daisy stood up in the meadow,
All dressed for her party at three;
Her gown was plain green, and looked dark in the shadow,
But her cap was a wonder to see.

Sir Buttercup stood at her side, the first comer,
As always devoted and bold;
And all the good cheer and good will of the summer
Shone up through his helmet of gold.

The clovers came next in their red shining masses,
Where honey bees reveled at will;
And butterflies swung in the frail quaking grasses
That never a moment were still.

A bevy of sunbeams attended upon her,
Bewitchingly clad in their best;
And a chorus of birds warbled glees in her honor,
Till the afterglow paled in the West.

Then all said "Good night" to the bright little lady;
And straightway, all fluted and curled,
Her calyx borders close round her face, warm and shady—
The cosiest hood in the world!

—St. Nicholas.

LOVE.

Love is no bird that nests and flies,
No rose that buds and blooms and dies,
No star that shines and disappears,
No fire whose ashes strew the years;
Love is the god who lights the star,
Maker music of the lark's desire;
Love tells the rose what perfumes are,
And lights and feeds the deathless fire.

Love is no toy that dies apace
With the daily cares of dear embrace;
Love is no feast of wine and bread,
Red-vintaged and gold harvested;
Love is the god whose touch divine
On hands that clung and lips that kissed,
Has turned life's common bread and wine
Into the Holy Eucharist.

Miscellany.

A CITY OF THE DEAD.

Tenants of National Cemeteries of the United States.

If all the cemeteries and burial lots owned by the government in the United States, with their silent occupants, were gathered within one enclosure, it would be a city of the dead with about 350,000 inhabitants, mostly victims of civil war.

In humane regard for the dead the government was always equally kind to both sides. Even when the storm of war was raging the fiercest the dead Confederate, whether death came on the battlefield or in prison, was treated precisely the same as a dead Union soldier. "Love can level rank and station," runs the song, but death is the great equalizer. From the first the government identified every grave, and where personal identification was impossible, a memorial slab told the passer-by that a dead soldier, Union or Confederate, as the case might be, slept beneath that sod. The old method of thrusting the dead into great holes, like so many stones, and calling that burial, was too barbaric for American sensibility.

The first government cemetery is just outside the City of Mexico, and dates back to 1851. That monument of national gratitude paved the way to the cemetery policy of the next decade. Of the soldiers of the last war on both sides who lie buried in these cemetery lots—320,692—more than half, 190,223, are identified. The government has expended fully nine millions of dollars on these resting places. The first of these war cemeteries after the one in Mexico, date from 1863, namely the ones at Chattanooga, Gettysburg and Stone River. The number of Confederate or Camp Douglas prisoners who were buried in Oakwood cemetery, Chicago, is nearly 6,000, enough to have justified a separate and distinct cemetery. There would have been no advantage, however, in that. On the contrary, the grounds are now sure to be kept in good condition all the time by the Oakwoods Cemetery company. There are 1,304 Confederates buried near Alton, and 1,928 in Rock Island. Although Illinois was not ravaged by war it thus has over 9,000 Confederate dead sepulchered within its borders, and all in graves owned by the very government they sought to destroy. Such are some of the amenities of American civilization.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

He Disgraced Himself.

"By the way, I met one of those free trade Democrats yesterday," said Eli Perkins, "up in Portland. He used to be a good honest Christian, read his Bible and believed in a protective tariff.

"'George,' said I to him, 'what did you change for?'

"'Well, I've got a reason,' he said.

"'What was it?'

"'I'll tell you; I did it to disgrace an uncle of mine.'

"'What had your uncle done?' I asked.

"'He swindled me out of my inheritance and separated me from my family, and I just made up my mind that I'd become a free trade Democrat and disgrace him.'

"'What is your uncle doing?' I asked.

"'He's pounding iron in the Salem penitentiary.'

"'Well,' I said, 'you've disgraced him!'"

His Depressing Thought.

He had been silent in thought for some time. At length he heaved a sigh, which moved his friend to inquire what the trouble was.

"This world ain't run right," he answered.

"Why, you ought to be happy. You've been away enjoying yourself, I understand."

"Yes. I've been away, but I don't see much enjoyment—not in a world where the fish are so shy about bitin' an' the mosquitos so eternally willin'."—Washington Star.

RICH GEMS IN PARASOLS

JEWELER AND PAINTER DO MOST OF THE WORK NOW.

The Real Swagger Girl Employs an Artist to Select Colors.

Sunshades are to the summer girl in the broad daylight what the bewitching seductive fan is in the moonlight, or the starlight, or the electric light, for that matter. No part of the girl of '95's wardrobe receives more attention, and it is very safe to say that the cost is something to make fashionable mammas sigh for the old days, when an umbrella for rainy days, a dark blue parasol for mornings and a white silk for dress up, was considered a bountiful supply.

In these progressive days the belle changes her parasols with her gown and one of the seven trunks which is the proper allowance for a debutante maiden is filled with parasols, each securely tucked away, chiffon, flowers and all, in their long, narrow boxes, silk-covered and satin lined, and further ornamented with the owner's monogram painted in her chosen colors.

It seemed a little bit wicked to count up on the pretty, demure young belle, but she has heartaches and weeps real tears if she has not twelve of the long boxes newly filled at a cost of from twenty dollars to three hundred each. Of course, the great cost is for the wonderfully carved handle of jewel-flecked porcelain, coral with a filagree covering of gold, or for the deep blue amethyst, golden yellow

SMALL BUT USEFUL.

topaz, or blue to match my lady's eyes, turquoise, set into the gold fan which forms the handle.

These costly things are carefully selected, and then go on duty year after year, so they are not so very extravagant after all. The coverings are new of course, and often the framework has to be changed to suit the prevailing mode, but the handles like the brook go on and on forever.

A Vanderbilt Shade.

At the coaching parade, the swell spring social event in New York, Miss Gertrude Vanderbilt, as the richest heiress in America, was well looked over, and every piece of her girlish and simple looking toilet of white silk and chiffon thoroughly discussed. Her parasol seemed a quiet-looking affair of white, touched with blue, but a close inspection of that same dainty sunshade showed a covering of filmy point lace over the white satin cover, with here and there in medallions of delicate lace, hand-painted sprays or forget me nots, matched in their tender shading the wealth of turquoise forget-me-nots which wreathed the exquisitely curved ivory handle. The sticks were enameled a delicate blue, so there was no lining to the beautiful confection.

Linings and Complexions.

Young girls with their wild-rose complexions can afford to dispense with the beauty-giving linings, which the dowagers select with the same nicety and care as they do their very best bonnets.

There are delicious mauves and cool, sweet grays and greens, which tone down a highly colored complexion, while the rosy pinks, bright scarlets and maize colors give the requisite brightness and warmth to the colorless brunette. After the jeweler has supplied the handle and an artist has passed upon the lining, the outer covering is chosen with the most deliberate care. If a lace covering is to be used, the satin or silk must be plain, lest the general effect will be patchy. Particularly fetching are the silvery laces, green and rose color if the lace cover is white; black, white, yellow and scarlet lend themselves well to black lace. The most stylish parasols are of the Dresden flowered silk, woven just the required shape. On the creamy ground all sorts of exquisite flowers are reproduced in all of the wonderful shadings so familiar on bits of Dresden china. Around the edges a border shows of the flowers, massed into bouquets, joined by long loops and lovers' knots of silver, gold or pale blue ribbons.

Like a Roll of Violets.

Mrs. John Jacob Astor brought over a dream of a parasol from Paris, which she used for the first time on Decoration day. Closed, it resembles nothing so much as a long slim roll of

RICH AND COSTLY.

violets, with a handle of green enamel, thickly studded with amethysts. Opened, it proved to be the inevitable sunshade, but such a beauty of a sunshade was never seen before. The lining was rose lilac, just the shade so becoming to Mrs. Astor, and which she usually wears. It was not put on straight and plain after the manner of the old-fashioned linings, but the soft, silky chiffon was folded in and out in an indescribably pretty fashion, forming such a frame for her delicate beauty that you almost forgot to look and see how those violets were put on the outside.

The outer covering was of green silk, just the color of a violet leaf; down each rib ran a thick garland of violets and leaves, while all of the spaces between were painted in single blossoms, looking for all the world as if they had just fallen from the thick bunches running down on all sides.

Nothing is more fascinating than a white parasol, covered with filmy black stuff, unless it be a black parasol covered with some airy, fairy white stuff. Some wonderful creations have been evolved just in black and white—two colors which can be made the loudest or the quietest at the will of the wearer.

A dainty little trifle in the way of a carriage parasol was one of the gifts Mrs. Fred Vanderbilt brought over from Paris to her niece, now Mrs. James A. Burden, jr. The covering was of heavy white satin, frilled generously with the deep yellow lace which is so much favored this summer. The ribs were of gold alloy, as was the beautifully carved handle. As the wide opened parasol was only about the size of a dinner plate, it could, by a simple arrangement of the folding sticks, do duty as a fan, and

'A $500 AFFAIR.'

the handle served several purposes, for a dainty lorgnette was folded away somewhere, and a tiny little mirror popped out in a totally unexpected way if a hidden spring were touched. This airy little bit of gold and lace and satin had to be paid for at the custom house on a valuation of $500.

THREE CHIEF CITIES.

Interesting Figures About London, Paris and New York.

New York by the census of 1895 is a city of 2,000,000 inhabitants.

The population of London is 4,200,000.

The population of Paris is 2,400,000.

The area of London is 75,000 acres. The area of Paris is 18,700. The area of New York is 24,000.

London has 600,000 houses. Paris has 90,000 houses. New York has 115,000 houses. London averages 7 residents to a house, Paris 25, New York 18.

London has 1,380 miles of streets. Paris has 600 miles of streets. New York has 575 miles of streets. London has 2,300 miles of sewers. Paris has 410. New York has 444.

The water supply of London is 175,000,000 gallons a day. The water supply of Paris is 100,000,000 gallons a day. The water supply of New York is 199,000,000 gallons a day. New York stands at the head of the three chief cities in this particular.

London has 1,000 firemen. Paris has 1,500. New York has 1,100. For speed and efficiency the New York departments stands at the head of the three cities. Fires are much more frequent in proportion to population, in New York than in either London or Paris. London loses $7,500,000 a year, Paris $1,500,000, and New York $5,000,000 by fires.

Hyde Park, the most distinctive of London parks, covers 400 acres. The Bois de Boulogne, the most distinctive of Paris parks, covers 2,200 acres. Central Park, the most distinctive of New York parks, covers 840 acres. Collectively (and including those parts in the suburbs tributary to London) there are in London 22,000 acres of park land. Including as parks the neighboring forests of Fontainebleau, with 42,000 acres, and St. German, with 8,000, the park acreage of Paris is 172,000 acres.

There are 12 London bridges. Paris has 26, New York has five. London bridge was built in 1824. The Brooklyn bridge was opened in 1883.

New York city has no regular army garrison except on Governor's Island. London has a small garrison, the Guards, and a few regiments of infantry and artillery, 7,000 in all. Paris has as a garrison a large army—the largest city garrison in Europe.

Executions are by hanging in London and by guillotine in Paris. In the former city they are private; in the latter they are public. There are no executions, public or private, in New York. Electric current is the means of execution in New York since the passage of the Gerry bill.

There are 12,000 cabs and 2,500 stages in London. There are 8,000 cabs and 1,250 stages in Paris. There are 1,000 cabs and 300 stages in New York.

The municipal expenses of London are $70,000,000. The municipal expenses of Paris are $65,000,000. The municipal expenses of New York (state taxes included) are $40,000,000.

The death rate in London is 21 per 1,000 of the population; in Paris, 28; and in New York 21. The number of deaths in New York city last year was 41,000, in Paris 67,500, and in London 80,000.

London has 14,000 policemen. Paris has 6,000 policemen. New York has 3,800 policemen. The ordinary arrests in New York in a year are 85,000, in Paris 100,000, and in London 150,000.

Street lighting costs $2,800,000 in London, $3,500,000 in Paris, and $830,000 in New York. Gas was introduced in London one year in advance of Paris. Eight years later it was introduced in New York. London has 75,000 street lamps, Paris 50,000, and New York 28,000, exclusive of electric lights.

London was founded in the year 60. Paris was founded in 360. New York was founded in 1614. All three are on rivers. London is 60 miles, and Paris 111 miles from the sea.

The number of railroad entering London is 14. The number of railroads entering Paris is 8. New York, being chiefly on an island, is actually entered by 5 railroads only. By ferry it is entered by 12 more—in all 17.

The number of inhabitants per acre in London is 50, in Paris 120, and in New York 80. The density of population in London is greatest in the Whitechapel district, in Paris in the Temple district (290 per acre), and in New York in the Tenth ward (Jewish quarter), 700.—New York Herald.

Why He Wanted It Printed.

Compositors are supposed to be able to decipher all kinds of handwriting, even that of editors and ministers. On this point Mr. Robert Clark, the Edinburgh printer, used to tell this story: "Professor Lindsay Alexander came into our office one Friday with the manuscript of a sermon.

"You must let me have a proof of this to-morrow,' he said.

I told him the time was too short. He must give us a few days longer.'

"'No,' he said. 'I must preach this sermon to-morrow. It is a special sermon. I wrote it ten years ago, and now I can't make out a word of it.'"—Youth's Companion.

Hard on the Deacon.

"I have heard some rather scandalous stories about old Deacon Goodman. It is said he has been paying a certain young woman hush money for several months."

"Great Scot! Who is she?"

"The girl that nurses his baby."—Judge.

Great News.

Mrs. Hicks—"You know the girl who screeches next door?"

Hicks—"What has happened to her?"

Mrs. Hicks—"Nothing; not a thing. She's to be married next month."—New York World.

Saving Money.

Jones—"Saving money, eh"

Smith—"Yes, my daughter's fiance has got to the point of calling every evening now. Only uses one chair and no gas."—Truth.

BACILLI IN POSTOFFICE STAMPS.

A New Scientific Discovery and How It Explained Sickness.

According to the latest stories of medical science, the power of the microbe is daily becoming greater and greater. At first the item went around that the bacillus of disease lurked in the kiss; then that infinitesimal thousands of bacilli were hidden within the dirt encrusting a dollar bill. Lastly, it has come to be known that an almost equal danger, medically, lies in the pages of old books. A far more wonderful phase of microbia, though, is told in the recent discovery of a French physician.

This is that the innocent appearing and cleanly looking postage stamp is a vehicle that cannot be surpassed as a microbe transmitter. Ninety-nine out of every hundred postage stamps are fastened on their envelopes after being well moistened with the tongue. Saliva, as is well known, is almost invariably, if not entirely so, the headquarters, as it were, of the bacilli of disease that infest any one person. Upon the sticking on of each postage stamp literally thousands of these are carried away adhering to the gum, and many, it is assured, find their way in the course of handling directly into other organisms.

Of course the danger most likely comes to the man or woman who receives the letter, particularly if he or she be a stamp collector. Following out this French theory, an interesting table of statistics might be made upon the prevalence of contagious diseases in families who have a stamp collection in their midst. In default of this ever having been attempted, one authenticated instance of the transmission of disease germs has been given out. A certain French gentleman was made miserable quite recently by a parasitical malady which spread over his beard and caused him intense distress. His physician's aid having been invoked, it was discovered, strange to say, that while the disease was well known to medical science, it existed only in Colombia, South America. The patient had never been to Colombia, however, nor had he even crossed the ocean at any time of his life. The only possible clue that the doctor could get was that the young man frequently received letters from a correspondent or two residing within Colombia's boundaries.

Quite sufficient was this to cause the doctor to make a further careful investigation. He found upon inquiry that the young man was more or less an enthusiastic stamp collector, and that in the case of these Colombian stamps he had first torn them off the envelope and soaked them in water. It was quite conceivable, the physician argued, that while engaged in this pastime he might readily have stroked his beard with his dripping or even moist hands, and thus transferred the bacilli imprisoned by the gum to his face.

The disease he was affected with was known as "piedra," and in the opinion of French scientists there seems to be little question that he got it in the way stated above.

A PRETTY EXPERIMENT

Which Shows in an Effective Way the Buoyant Force of Air.

The St. Louis Post-Dispatch illustrates a pretty experiment that can be made at home to show the buoyant force of air. Take a chimney such as is used on a student's lamp, and two

BUOYANT FORCE OF AIR.

corks that fit the chimney tightly. Draw a piece of cord through each cork, as shown in the cut, putting a little piece of wood under the loop of the cord to prevent the latter from cutting into the cork when the pressure is applied.

Press the corks close together in the chimney and suspend the chimney by the upper cord from a nail or hook. To the lower cord attach an empty water pitcher. The weight of the pitcher will separate the lower cork from the upper one, but not to a very great distance. Then pour water into the pitcher, and the lower cork will slip gradually down the chimney, but will stop before it recahes the bottom, being held in its position by the resistance of the air.

SIZE OF FAMILIES IN FRANCE.

Odd Facts About Marriages and Births Obtained by a Statistician.

Turquan, a Parisian statistician, has been studying the reports of marriages and births in his native country and has drawn therefrom some interesting conclusions as to the size of the French family. During the first two years after marriage half of the newly wedded couples in France have no children at all; two-fifth have one child; about one-tenth have two; 2 per cent of the entire number rather overdo the business, having three children.

Of couples that do have been married three to five years, only one-fifth are without children; more than a third have one apiece, a fourth have two and a tenth have three, which is apparently the maximum number, as no higher figures is mentioned.

As the length of the married life increases the number of children also increases, and the number of families having no living child diminishes; of those that have been married sixteen to twenty-five years, only 13 per cent are childless, while 3 to 4 per cent have seven children. The average duration of marriage at which the family reaches its maximum number is found to be twenty years.

The average number of living children in a family throughout France is 2.10. If the families who have no children are thrown out of account this number rises to 2.59. A little thought will show that if these figures are correct population cannot be increasing very fast in France, and is probably stationary or tending to decrease.

M. Truquan has also treated his statistics in a different way, calculating from them the chances of having a child at different periods of wedded life. He finds that the chances of having a living child at the end of the first two years is slightly more than one third, the chance of having one from the third to the fifth year and keeping it alive till the end of that period is only one-fifth; from the sixth to the tenth years it falls to a sixth, and from the eleventh to the fifteenth to a fourteenth, while after the twenty-fifth it is inappreciable.

Unknown.

Northerner—What was the coroner's verdict in the lynching case?

Col. Nipper—Death at the hands of parties to the jury unknown.

Northerner—Why, the lynchers were the best-known men in town.

Col. Nipper—I know, but the jurors had never been introduced to them.—New York World.

Should Explain Himself.

He—How would you feel if I wrote you a love letter?

She—I should want you to be there to explain every part.—Brooklyn Life.

Our New Serial Story.

[Copyright, 1895, by ERNEST GLANVILLE.]

THE GOLDEN ROCK.

—BY—

ERNEST GLANVILLE.

Author of "THE LOST HEIRESS," "THE FOSSICKERS," "A FAIR COLONIST," Etc., Etc.

CHAPTER VII.

Into the welcome security of the fog they plunged, and dashed on impetuously, regardless of danger to themselves or other ships from collision, and heedless of the rules about half speed.

"Now is our chance," growled the captain, "and we'll not lose it. If it's only deep enough the cruiser will never see us again this side the Atlantic."

The fog closed round in damp cringing wraiths, affecting every one, not only with an acute feeling of discomfort, but with a sense of impending misfortune. The sea, visible only for a few yards, came with a heave out of the white bank, and went by into mysterious obscurity with a subdued swish, while the ship went on wailing hoarsely. Those on deck thrust their hands deep into their pockets, hunched their shoulders, and stared with white faces at the drifting mists and the beads of wet on the ropes. Between the hoarse, choking cries of the foghorn there was a heavy silence, in which the ear was strained to detect some sign of life beyond the impenetrable cloak, and the silence was unbroken by any word or motion, for each man stood where he was when the ship dashed into this mantle of death—an obscurity that is worst than the blackest of southern midnights, and is more dreaded by the mariner than the sound of breakers on a lee shore. A seagull appearing out of nowhere, swooped upon the ship with a startling cry, and disappeared like a wraith of fog more solid than the other gliding and twisting coil of mist. And the steamer plunged on, wailing and roaring in an ecstacy of mingled fear and rage as though it also felt the depressing influence. Each one was impressed with an actual sense of insecurity in the headlong speed of the craft, the rolling from the stroke of the engines appeared too great for the stability of the frame; the dip and roll seemed to be at a perilous angle, and dark forms shaped themselves ahead, threatening the horrors of a collision. These, it is true, melted away, being but darker masses of fog, charged, probably, with imprisoned volumes of smoke from another steamer; but the presence of this smoke, judged sure for what it was by its acrid smell, disclosed the imminence of the very danger they had anticipated. At that moment there might loom out of the mist a solid mass in place of these darker patches, and at the speed they were going nothing could prevent the shock and dread disaster of a collision.

"Keep a good lookout forward, Mr. Webster," sang out the captain, in tones that were muffled as though he were calling from a well.

"We are doing that, sir," said Webster, who had gone forward as soon as the fog bank was entered; but the spray is blinding."

The captain growled under his breath, poked his nose against the binnacle, and then glanced into the driving mist overhead.

"It's lightening above, Mr. Hume, eh?"

"Yes, sir; but there appears to be a strong streamer of smoke on the port side."

"Aye, I noticed it before; but it certainly is thicker. I'll give 'em a call."

The steamer's siren sent forth a rending cry from its brazen throat.

Almost immediately there came a response—a wild, hoarse roar, terminating in a frantic screech.

"Where away, Mr. Webster"

"Port, sir."

"Starboard, sir."

"Dead ahead!" were the conflicting cries.

The siren flung another wild cry into the wet gloom—a cry that was at once imploring, menacing and complaining. It was answered again by a roar as of a great sea beast in fear of pain.

Then followed a deep silence, while every man strained his eyes.

At the same instant they saw her, a great mass looming out suddenly just ahead.

"Starboard!" shouted the captain, in a voice of thunder.

The swift steamer leaned over as she answered to her helm. There was a noise of shouting from the towering decks of the strange steamer, a feeling of impending doom, as her iron side rolled over towards the low craft, and then she was swallowed up in the gloom astern

The captain drew a long breath, and the men turned and looked at each other in silence, their faces still white and fixed.

"That was a close shave, Mr. Hume?"

"Yes, sir," said Frank, wiping his forehead; "I'd rather be in daylight with the cruiser opening fire than pass through such a moment again."

"Aye, my lad, it was touch and go, and by the mercy of a good seaman at the wheel we didn't touch."

Webster came, with a swing, up the steps, and clapped Frank on the back.

"I told you she'd drown you before you'd have done with her."

"Well, I'm not drowned yet."

"No; but, by gum, you were near it. Did you see the cook's face at the gangway when we rushed by. Lord, I nearly died with laughter at his sudden gasp, and I shouldn't wonder but he's got his mouth open yet. By the way, the commodore's down at the cuddy door, and by the same token she's got her mouth open in surprise. Why not go down and tell her the news?"

Frank accepted the hint, and very soon was beside a tall figure, dimly seen in the shadow of the door; but, having got so far, he was at a loss to proceed. It was a stilted form of address to call her "Madame," "Miss Laura" was at once too familiar, and smacked of servility. Why had they not told him her name and have done with it; why, in fact, could she not tell it him herself? Having now mastered his first bashful fears and awe of her beauty and warmly conscious that he stood on a different footing to her since he had boldly lifted her in his arms, he determined to brush away the mystery which hedged her in.

"I beg your pardon," he said, "but I hope you will forgive me for obeying the captain's orders just now."

"Ah! is that you, Mr. Hume? Can you tell me how we are getting on, since I am not able to judge for myself?" She spoke gently, and he caught the gleam of a smile.

"You must admit that, though the captain was somewhat peremptory, the necessity was urgent."

"And you must admit, Mr. Hume, that he was obeyed with signals, promptitude, which told of distinct pleasure on your part at the prospect of relieving the bridge in my presence. But still you have not told me of our position."

"We are well away from the cruiser, and when we have pierced this bank of fog, which we may do from danger of pursuit. Pray, however, do not think that we wished to keep the bridge to ourselves, and, if I acted promptly, it was because I was anxious for your safety. You have not said whether you forgive me?"

"Is my safety, then, of any interest to you?" she said, turning her eyes upon him, and laying a hand upon his arm, with the look and action of a born coquette, as he thought.

"Not with me only," he said earnestly; "but I say with every member of the crew. Mr. Webster told me his heart was in his mouth when he saw you in danger."

"He is a brave fellow," she said, softly, "and modest with it all, a man who would give his life with a smile for anyone he liked. It sometimes distresses me to think that I should have led him and the others upon this venture, dangerous as it must be."

"Will you share in the danger?" he asked.

"Assuredly. This boat is mine. I had bought it when it was seized by the customs. The enterprise is of my planning, and what danger there is will be shared by me." She lifted her head as she spoke.

"Why should you venture upon anything that brings danger to yourself? Surely you have friends, relatives, who would have acted for you?"

She stood silent for some time.

"I have only one relative, Mr. Hume, and he is my father, a prisoner in the hands of Balmaceda. It is to rescue him that I have risked the passage of the Thames, and if I cannot save his life I will die with him." There was subdued passion in her voice and her hands were clenched.

"Your father a prisoner in Brazil! How can they imprison an Englishman?"

"He is no Englishman. My father is Manuel de Gama Lobo de Andrade, colonel in the army, and a member of a noble Spanish family, treacherously seized by that ruffian president."

"But you—surely you are of English descent?"

"My mother was English, Mr. Hume, and I have been educated in England." She paused for some moments, then continued quickly: "I have told you more than is known to any on board, except Mr. Commins and Captain Pardoe. But I am seldom misled, and I am sure you will respect my confidence."

"I will, Miss de Andrade."

"You must not mention my name. If you knew the Brazilians you would understand. Were this ship to fall into the hands of the president's party, and my name were discovered, there would be little mercy shown—Ah! what fiendish punishment that man can devise!—Luiz, my brother, they made him walk blindfolded over the precipice at Garanagua."

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Instinctively he took her hand.

"I am grieved I should have awakened these memories," he said.

"You have not awakened them, my friend, they are burnt in."

He stood there in silence, holding her hand, which was like a lump of ice in his warm grasp, and which she allowed to remain there, unconscious of his touch. He could mark the hollow under her eyes, the lines of pain between her dark brows, and he sighed.

She sighed, too; her mind came back from its troubled wandrings in the far Brazil, and she looked down at her hand, drawing it away, and regarding him with haughty disfavor.

"I am sorry," he said.

"You are strangely daring, Mr. Hume."

"My thought was to show you my sympathy, and I could not find words."

"It is true. You English are slow of speech; but quick to act. That is why in this matter I am trusting to my mother's country."

"Will you trust me also, my captain?"

"You! But we are to land you at Maderia."

"I am in your service already for a time, will you not engage me permanently?"

"But you do not understand. We cannot hope to escape the Brazilian warships without a fight, and they are but the first of the dangers to be met and overcome."

"And yet you will face those dangers?"

"For my father's freedom!"

"But Mr. Webster, Captain Pardoe—these sailors, what of them?"

"They are men accustomed to danger; they know the risks they run, and are satisfied with their reward."

"And yet a few hours ago you urged me to help you?"

"Did you at first decline?"

"I knew nothing then; but now you have taken me into your confidence, and I would be a poor thing, indeed, if I were to step ashore at the first opportunity. I may not be able to do much, but——"

"You will see I do not run in needless danger—is that it, Mr. Hume?" she said, with a smile. "I accept your service, sir," she added, slowly; "but I do so with a sadness at my heart that warns me of impending danger. I hope it bodes no ill to you. My mind is fixed upon this enterprise; but, oh! often in the night my heart is heavy with forebodings, so that I could abandon myself to the relief of womanly tears if I only dared. It is not an easy task, this," she went on with a tremble in her voice, "for a girl to be alone among strange men; but my father, pale and stern, beckons me on, and my brother, oh! my brother!"

Her voice gave way, and she put her hand to her eyes; then, as he stood by, pale, distressed, with an oppression in his throat, she thrust her hand forth with a wild gesture, and swept by him to the bridge. Frank stood awhile, then went slowly forward.

When, with a start, he came out of his reverie, it was to find the ship free of the fog, and dashing along, in the grey of the evening, towards the golden glory of an exquisite sunset. The sea stretched away to where glowed a rim of molten gold upon the horizon; and from this glowing band there shot streaks of fire into the sky, and rippling bars of silver on the waters, while the deepening dusk turned the blue of the ocean to a wonderful hue, shading from grey to deep black.

CHAPTER VIII.—A VISIT.

On the afternoon of the fourth day, with lockers almost exhausted of coal, they sighted the outposts of Maderia, jagged rocks, with the clearest of outlines, and made for Funchal with some apprehension as to their reception from the Portuguese.

They had not passed scathless through the Bay. The funnels were coated with salt, the marks of a curling sea which had swept over the bows, and the starboard boat was missing. The deck was soaked and grimy from coal grit, while all on board looked worn and unwashed, as though they had been without sleep, and, indeed, they had passed through a wearing time, tossed about like corks, compelled to hold on at every step, and drenched with spray. But though the catcher had plunged and rolled in a manner that tried the nerves of the oldest seaman, she had gone safely through those huge rollers, and they had learned to trust in her. What they wanted now was her full capacity of coal, with some tons over for storage on the deck, to enable her to make the long passage to Rio, if possible. The question was, had the Portuguese been warned by the Brazilian consul in London, and would they give them coal?

Very soon she was steering a course parallel to the vast slope of the island, ploughing through waters of deepest violet. Innumerable little white houses dotted that seemingly inhospitable slope of colored sandstone, many as the white crests of the waves, and each one of them, when viewed through a glass was seen to be embedded in a wealth of vegetation. So steep was the slope, and so limited each settlement, that every bit of land was terraced so that not one spadeful of the precious soil should escape. From where, at the foot, the slope terminated in a precipitous descent to the foaming wave, these terraces ascended like irregular steps far up to the heights. And there lived a frugal people, with that brilliant sea below them, and the blue, unclouded sky above, with the air tempered, by the mists on the mountain ridge above, to the most balmy softness, and with a soil, once saved and scraped together, that grew all they needed without much toil. Theirs is the life of repose, with grapes and bananas for their principal food, varied with onions and fish, and washed down with the wine of that iron soil.

A slothful people, perhaps, but they have discovered the secret of living on the soil and out of the soil, developing the idle ruminating pleasures of sleek cattle, happy in their little houses, their tiny plots of fruitful ground, rich in their climate, and most fortunate in their situation. What to them the aspirations of the struggling hordes of Europe, what to them the agonized cry of the hopeless poor of more powerful countries, what to them the ambitions and the social schemes of the proud Northerners, but the echoes of a storm life.

The Swift rounded into Funchal Bay, and anchored in the calm waters, under the guns of a picturesque fort crowned with green. The fires were raked out, and the long craft, weather-beaten and streaked with rust stains, was at rest, an object, however, of suspicion to the peaceful merchant ships. A tug from the shore shortly after encircled the catcher, and returned in haste.

"That doesn't look friendly," said Lieutenant Webster to Hume.

"They've had notice to look out for us," was the captain's comment. "It's what I feared; but so long as they give us coal they may do what they like."

"There's a boat putting off, sir—probably to warn us off."

"Well, we can't go without coal, and if they won't give it we'll take it, that's all." Commins said Captain Pardoe, doe. But I am seldom misled, and I am sure you will respect my confidence."

"There are for the Portuguese lieutenant," said Frank, shortly.

"An officer. What business has he on board?"

"It appears they suspect us, and an officer, with four men, has been placed on guard."

"That means we have been seized," said Commins, turning to Miss Anstrade. "I advised you not to enter a Portuguese port; but you would be guided by your headstrong captain."

"There is no cause for fear, replied Frank. "We hope to be off before morning with a full supply of fuel."

"Your hopes may be interesting to you, sir; but I, for my part, do not find them amusing."

"Enough!" interposed Laura, with a frown; then, turning to Frank, she asked him if there really was any prospects of getting away.

"There is madame, if you have one commodity on board."

"What is that?"

"Money!"

"Ah! come with me!" and she started for the cabin door.

"Laura, don't be imprudent. You forget."

"No, on the contrary, Mr. Commins, I remember that this gentleman has behaved nobly, and risked his life while others remained in safety."

Mr. Commins murmured something about being ill, but he shot an evil look at Frank.

"Come, Mr. Hume."

"No, madame, if you assure me that is sufficient. It will be necessary to pay for the coal in cash."

"You have some scheme," she said, looking earnestly at him, and placing her fingers on his arm.

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the barges quietly, board them, and secure the people on board. Will you assist us, Mr. Dickson?"

"Certainly, my boy; and what's the captain doing meanwhile?"

"He'll be alongside very soon after we have done our business. No doubt he's on the move now, with a tow-line out. Gently, men, I think I see the loom of something dark."

They stole softly up to the unwieldy boats, going alongside one which had an awning forward, made the boat fast, then clambered on deck. One of the sailors walked along the board side and reconnoitered. There were two men only sleeping on a rough bed of sacks, their forms dimly outlined by the light of a lantern. He then crossed to the other boat, which was unoccupied. He made his report, and next minute the sleepers were aroused to find four men standing over them. They permitted themselves to be bound without a murmur, on an assurance from Hume that they would not be harmed.

A few minutes later the Swift crept up, took in her boat and got up steam.

"Make fast the tow-line to the barges, Mr. Hume," came an order from the captain.

"It is done, sir!"

"Slip the anchor."

The chain went overboard with a rattle, and the Swift steamed out, towing the barges, until she had rounded the southwestern point below Funchal, when she dropped anchor, and all hands, including the two Portuguese sailors, were hard at it transferring the coal to the torpedo-catcher. The coal was in sacks, the steam tackle was set in motion, and with a loud noise that sooner or later would reach the ears of the people ashore, the precious cargo was swung on board and shot down the shoots, covering every part of the deck and rigging with grit. The long, low steamer lay sandwiched between the barges, and while the steam tackle worked aft, forward the sacks were handled by the men, everyone, except Miss Anstrade and Mr. Commins lending a willing hand.

They had been hard at work for an hour when a confused babble of voices was heard from the port, and shortly after they saw a shaft of light shoot into the sky and glance across the harbor. It as the flash light from the little fort, and no doubt revealed the absence of steamer and coal barges.

Presently they heard the beat of engines—a steamer's light appeared round the point.

"Show a light, Mr. Webster. We don't want to be run down."

A red light was hung out over the stern.

"Keep on with your work," shouted the captain, as the men paused to watch the progress of the steamer.

"Caramba!" Senor capitaine, what in the devil's name is the meaning of this?" shouted a deep voice from the steamer, in furious accents.

"Quien es?"

"Demonios! Colonel Alvaro, commander of the fort. What mean you by moving off like a thief in the dark? It is an offence against Portugal and the laws."

Captain Pardoe laughed. "I am merely taking coal, for which I am willing to pay. Will you receive the money?"

"Yes," said a strange voice. "I represent the coal company."

Ther was an altercation on board the tug, for such it proved to be.

"I protest, Colonel Alvaro. When I have received payment, you may do what you like. Lower a boat."

Colonel Alvaro gave way, the boat was lowered, and a young Englishman stepped on board, who was immediately taken below, where he made a good bargain.

"Now, captain," he said, after securing a roll of notes, "you have acted in a high-handed manner, and it is no business of mine to help you, but the sooner you move the better. The warship Esperanza has been signalled, and will be here in half an hour."

"Thank you," said the captain, with a grim smile, "we can look after ourselves. Mr. Webster, release the soldiers, and let them return with these gentlemen."

Webster did so, and could not forbear chaffing Lieutenant Gobo. "We are no match for you, lieutenant, in resource, but you see we are having our own way."

"Matre de Dios," cried the lieutenant, grinding his teeth, "you will pay for this, you base picaro;" and he shot a vengeful glance at Webster and Hume, who stood close by, their faces black with coal dust.

The tug waited for its boat, then steamed away towards the harbor at great speed, Col. Alvaro and Lieut. Gobo shouting a string of threats as to what they would do on their return.

Mr. Dickson reported that the bunkers were filled.

"Stack a row of sacks along the sides, and have them lashed. Get a full head of steam up. Mr. Webster cast this boat off from the port side."

Soon the steam from the escape pipe set up its shrill clamor.

The captain mounted to the bridge, and with his night glass fixed to his eye, searched the entrance of the harbor.

"See that row of lights, captain," said Miss Laura.

"A steamer just entering the harbor."

"I shall have to run before long."

"That is the tug which was here. Is there much more coal left, Mr. Webster?"

"About fifty sacks, sir, I should say."

"Slip them in the furnaces. All firemen get below. He approached the tube. "Stand by, Mr. Engineer!"

The steamer that had just entered the harbor put out her lights, but there was a glow from her funnels which revealed her movements, as it grew rapidly brighter.

"All aboard!" shouted the captain. "Cast off the barge!" The men clambered from the barge and the unwieldy craft was hoved away.

"Full speed ahead!"

The water was lashed by the screws, the Swift vibrated like a living thing, and shot away, leaving the barges rocking on the swell she had kicked up.

"Starbo'd, captain," said Miss Anstrade, that steamer is following us?"

"She is, Miss Laura, sure enough. It is the Brazilian ship, Esperanza, Captain Don Juarez."

"Juarez," said the girl in a startled whisper. "O, Santissima Maria," she added, with a passionate cry, "that treacherous dog, the murderer of my brother. Captain Preston, you must not fly. Mr. Webster, listen to me."

"Laura, my dear girl," said Mr. Commins, laying his hand on her arm.

She shook him off with an angry gesture, and turned her flashing eyes on the captain, while her bosom heaved.

Some of the men had heard her cry, and stood on the bridge.

"Men," she said, in quick, excited tones, "hear me. That is a Brazilian warship behind. It is commanded by a man who has done me a most fearful wrong. You are Englishmen, and I ask you——"

"Enough, Madame," whispered Pardoe, sternly. Then, raising his voice, "Clear the decks for action."

The quartermaster's shrill whistle rang out in immediate response, and in reply a flash of fire leaped out from the darkness astern, followed by the screech of a shell.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

BUILDING A CIRCUS TRAIN.

Big Cars and One of Peculiar Construction for the Elephant.

The Memphis car and foundry works is building a circus train of six cars, which, when completed, will make a train as long as two ordinary trains of that size, says the Memphis Commercial-Appeal. There is one elephant car and five flat cars in the course of construction. This would be nothing remarkable if six freight cars or even twelve freight or box cars were being built, but these cars are unusual in every way. They are nearly twice as long as the ordinary cars, and the timbers and the iron bars are much heavier in every respect.

The main timbers for these big cars are brought here from Brunswick, Ga. They are sixty feet long and it takes three flat cars to haul them. There are very few mills fitted to turn out such timbers. They are sawed on contract the required thickness and shipped to the car works, where they are dressed and fitted to their place by powerful machinery. The wood is of the Southern long leafed pine and is very tough and stout. The sills, for such these great timbers are, measure respectively 5 by 9 and 6 by 9. The arch bars are 11 by 4, where they are usually only 1 by 3 1-2. The comparative dimensions could be carried all the way through.

The elephant car is remarkable in yet other ways. This animal is said not to be savage, but of a inquiring mind. He wants to know what is going or without and he frequently thrusts his trunk through and rips open the side of a car and views the landscape at his will until the keeper can have him more securely closed in. The builders flatter themselves that Jumbo's kin will not let himself out of this car. It is eight feet clear on the inside and is fifty feet long. Its sides are of double thickness. The outer wall is of cypress and the inner of smoothly dressed oak. There is not a bolt head nor a bar that he can get hold of to twist out with his trunk. The barred windows are covered with wrought iron bars that are fastened under the walls with bolts.

Experienced Reasoning.

Millicent—Here comes that horrid Miss Smith! I am sure she will stop and talk to us.

Lillian—Oh, I don't think she will, my dear.

Millicent—Why?

Lillian—Because she hasn't anything new on.—Brooklyn Eagle.

RECENT LITERATURE.

Latest Volumes to be Found on The Blade Book Table.

Two handsome volumes come from Harper & Bros., New York city, entitled Memoirs of Barras, Member of the Directorate. They are edited with a general introduction by George Durny, and translated by C. E. Roche. The work is to be in four volumes. The first describes the ancient regime and the Revolution. The second treats of the Directorate up to the 18th Fructidor. These Memoirs are especially interesting because they are undoubtedly the work of Barras himself, and now published to the world as he himself wished them to be. The publication has been for so long delayed because of the trouble and the law suits which would have been inevitable had they appeared soon after the death of Barras, when feeling ran high, and when the resentful sentiment that his unjust persecution moved the editor in his work. The introduction itself is an extremely interesting article concerning Barras and the eventful times in which he lived.

T. Y. Crowell & Co., New York city, publish in a pretty volume entitled Abraham Lincoln, forty-two articles which appeared in the New York Independent in April of the present year. They were contributed by personal friends and acquaintances of Mr. Lincoln to commemorate the thirtieth anniversary of his assassination. Their permanent historical value was instantly recognized and numerous requests were made for their publication in book form. No series of articles concerning Mr. Lincoln ever attracted more attention or received such favorable comment. The array of contributors includes United States Senators, generals, governors and ex-governors, judges, editors, former members of his Cabinet—in short, men of every rank and station in life who personally knew and loved this most picturesque and noble character in American history.

Punishment and Reformation is a work dealing with crimes, prisons and reformatories, by Dr. F. H. Wines, which is published by T. J. Crowell & Company, New York city. This author is known all over the world as one of the most practical and brilliant of investigators in this difficult field, gives here a historical account of the growth of modern ideas on this question. In the most graphic and enthralling manner he shows us from the very beginning of history, different people have treated crimes; how the old idea of "an eye for an eye" gradually gave way to wiser and more reasonable methods and how at last arose the celebrated Elmira system of treating crime as a disease and the criminal as a patient who under an indeterminate sentence must be cured by changing his environment, building up his physical and mental nature and then discharging him perhaps under surveillance. It is a most inspiring and valuable book, and will do much to educate the people in regard to a subject on which there is as yet altogether too much sentimentality on the one hand and brutal severity on the other.

The Golden Age, by Kenneth Graham, is published in a very tasteful manner by Stone & Kimball, of Chicago. The volume is made up of some eighteen stories that have appeared from time to time in various papers and soon such a degree of popularity as to justify their appearance in a permanent way. A White Washed Uncle, Alarums and Excursions, Sawdust and Sin, The Burglars, Snow-bound and The Argonauts are some of the titles.

The Keys of Fate is a novel by Herman Shores, which is brought out by The Arena Company, Boston. It is a story which has for its object the imposing upon the youthful mind the desirability of living a Christian life as well as a moral one. The story is well told and will interest the reader, no matter whether he agrees with the author's conclusions or not. A very pleasing chapter is the one in which a leading character tells a tale to illustrate the intelligence of animals.

A book of poems by Richard Henry Savage is published in a pretty volume by F. Tennyson Neely, Chicago. The poems are placed in four parts as follows: First, Reflection; second, Sentiment; third, History and Place; fourth, Politics and Military. There is a musical rhythm to the poems, which is combined with strength of thought, and sweetness of sentiment. They make pleasant reading.

D. Appleton & Company, New York, print in pamphlet form Mr. Herbert Spencer on the Land Question. A Correction of Current Misconceptions of His Views. There is also a reprint in parallel columns of chapter 9th of Social Statics, published in 1851, and pertinent extracts from Justice published in 1891. The pamphlet is worth reading by those interested in these subjects.

Charles H. Kerr & Company, Chicago, publish in pamphlet form Sister Gratia, with the sub-title of Satan's Simplicity, by C. Edgar Snow.

His Scheme.

"Pah," said young Jarphley, "I've got a scheme."

"Ah, what is it for, my son?" cautiously asked his father.

"To raise money—lots of it!" enthusiastically responded the Jarphley heir.

"How?"

"Why, you get on a horse car, and fall off and break your leg, and ma and I'll sue the company."

In the Lobby.

First Amateur—I say—eh—whom do you consider the greatest violinist you have ever heard?

Second Amateur—Ysaye.

First Amateur—Do you mean Issy?

Second Amateur—Yes.

Third Amateur—Is he?

Second Amateur—Ah, to be sure. I stand corrected—Izzy.

Manager (interrupting)—To avoid confusion I have had these cards printed. (Reads) "Ysaye is pronounced E-zi-e."—San Francisco Examiner.

But John Only Smiled.

"It's surprising," he said as he threw down his newspaper, "that some people should think that free coinage at sixteen to one should stand any chance."

"John," she commented, severely, "I'm ashamed of you. It seems to me that for the last six months you have done nothing but talk horse racing!"—Washington Star.

For the Sake of Peace.

The new angel smiled.

"Are there any men here in heaven?" she asked.

Yes, there were men there in heaven.

"Well," she observed, "I guess you'd better sit me with the smaller halo or else give me a back seat. Yes."—Detroit Tribune.

When It Rained.

The grass was parched until all men
Who gazed on it were pained.
He bought a garden hose, and then
It rained and rained and rained.
—Washington Star.

That Tired Feeling

So common at this season, is a serious condition, liable to lead to disastrous results. It is a sure sign of declining health tone, and that the blood is impoverished and impure. The best and most successful remedy is found in

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla

Which makes rich, healthy blood, and thus gives strength to the nerves, elasticity to the muscles, vigor to the brain and health to the whole body. In truth, Hood's Sarsaparilla

Makes The Weak Strong

Be sure to get Hood's and only Hood's.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills. 25c.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2—Only one question at a time. 3—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 4—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 5—No answers by mail.

Rare Coins.

S. M. P., Champaign, Ill., writes: "I saw an advertisement in a magazine, $5.75 paid for 1853 quarters. Is it true that such quarters are wanted by coin collectors?"

Early in 1853, the dies of the half-dollar, quarter-dollar, dime and silver half-dime were changed and an arrow head placed on each side of the date, which was continued for a number of years. All of the half-dollars and dimes issued that year were made from the new dies; but a few quarters and half-dimes were struck without these arrow-heads. These quarters and dimes are scarce, and collectors pay a premium. The quarter, WITHOUT arrow-heads on either side of the date, is worth $4, according to the list we have; the silver half-dime, WITHOUT arrow-heads, is worth 20 cents. The quarters and half-dimes WITH arrow-heads bear no premium. We have explained this matter a dozen times, within the past few years, and trust all who are interested will cut this out and save it.

I. F. H., Keystone, S. D.: The silver coin of which you send a rubbing is a shilling, coined in some colony of the British Empire, but the rubbing is so dim we can not tell where. We have no means of knowing whether it bears a premium or not.

Water in Tanks.

We have a number of replies—for which we thank the senders—to the query of H. A. A., Williamsburg, Iowa, as to how to keep the green scum out of 50 or 100 barrel iron water tanks.

Z. T. M., Ada, Neb., answers: "Put charcoal in it, the more the better."

I. D., Hiawatha, Kas., says: "Scrub out your tank and make it clean; then let on fresh water; take a chunk of lime about the size of your fist, and drop into the water. It will not only keep the water clear and nice, but will be healthy for stock to drink. This should be done about every two weeks."

J. W. N., Bluff Creek, Iowa, writes: "Scrub the tank with a little slacked lime, and then place a small amount of rock lime in the tank about every two weeks. The will have no trouble. It is both healthy and beneficial for stock. Try it and report to The Blade."

J. M. G., Nortonville, Kas., says: "Fresh unslacked lime will do it. Put in a small quantity, according to size of tank. Stock will drink when it settles to bottom of tank."

S. D. C., Prattsburg, N. Y., says: "Tell him to put lime enough in, so that the bottom of his tank is lit, and I think he will dispose of the green scum."

Pension Questions.

A. W., Nashville, Mo., asks: "Can a pensioner draw his pension in England, if he goes there on a visit for a year?"

Yes, if he observes certain formalities. If he is a native born American he must get a passport; if naturalized, he must get a passport and take his naturalization papers with him. He must go to an American consul, who will attend to the matter of making out his vouchers, and to whom the passport and naturalization papers are necessary.

C. E. H., Covington, Ind., asks: "Who introduced the bill to increase volunteer soldiers' pay from $13 to $16 per month? I think the bill was presented to the House in the winter of 1863-4."

We do not know. The bill was passed because of the depreciation of the greenbacks.

J. R., Hammersley's Fork, Pa.: Pensions run from the date of application at present.

Pensions in Soldiers' Homes.

J. O., Allensville, Pa., asks: "Please tell me if the National Military homes take the pensions of the pensioners."

No. The pension of an inmate is paid quarterly to the treasurer of the Home, who pays one-third of it every month to the pensioner, who gets his pension in monthly payments instead of quarterly.

The Longest English Word.

W. J. D., Prairie Depot, O., asks the longest word in the English language. Here are the nine longest words in the English language at the present writing:

Subsconstitutionalist.
Incomprehensibility.
Philoprogenitiveness.
Honorificibilitudinity.
Anthropophagemenarian.
Disproportionableness.
Velocipedestrianistical.
Transsubstantiationableness.
Proantitransubstantiationist.

The "Rag Baby."

"A. M.," Sterling, Okla., asks: "Can you tell me on what occasion and by whom the phrase "rag baby" was used, or what is meant by it?"

The term "rag baby" arose at the time of the greenback craze, 1875-78. The paper is made of rags, and the greenbackers wanted all money made of paper, the name "rag baby" was given to the flat money idea.

Carrying Letters.

J. R. Hammersley's Fork, Pa., asks: "Has a stage driver on a star postal route any right to carry unsealed and unstamped letters, notes or other mail matter to points between two offices? they do not pass through any office."

He has not—and the provision applies to all who transport the mails. There is no exception as to letters between offices. The person carrying such letters, etc., is subject to a fine of $50 for each offense and the owner of the stage or vehicle to a fine of $300. There is a ruling which allows express agents and baggagemasters on railways to carry letters, but they must be inclosed in government stamped envelopes. An ordinary envelope with a stamp affixed will not do.

Dismounted Cavalry.

J. W. L., Forestville, Pa., asks "If the cavalry of the Army of the Potomac or any part thereof, was dismounted during service?"

This was a very frequent occurrence in all the armies. When horses would get scarce, cavalry would be dismounted until animals could be obtained. Sometimes this was within a short time, and sometimes a long period would elapse before they were remounted.

Pilate's Wife.

A. D., Forest, Ind., has our thanks for the following answer to a recent query: "Farrar's Life of Christ, page 675, says:

"The name of Pilate's wife was Claudia Procula. Her name is given in the gospel of Nicodemus, which says that she was a proselyte of Jesus."

The gospel of Nicodemus is one of the many spurious gispels, of which a number were in circulation in the early Christian centuries. They are filled with legends, the most of which bear internal evidence of their own falsity. But very little weight is to be given to the above statement as to Pilate's wife's name, as it rests only on this spurious gospel.

Oil in Rock.

"M. R. J.," Rita, Tenn., writes: "In blasting rock on my place, I find coal oil. The oil is in small spots or pockets through the rock. I had it tested, and it proved genuine. Does this indicate a stream or vein of oil near? If so, how can I locate it? Any information from any one will be highly appreciated."

Very often limestone or shale is found, impregnated with petroleum. Before the discovery of oil in Pennsylvania, large quantities were obtained in Scotland by distilling shale. We are inclined to think you have found rock of this character. Perhaps the best plan is to get some geologist to investigate. Is there no college reasonably near you, which has a professor of geology?

The Planet Jupiter.

J. T. Mc., Agency, Iowa, writes: "As the planet Jupiter is at its equinox, with all its disturbing influences, please tell us the distance the planet is from the earth, and the number of days it requires for the planet to make one of its years. Was there an equinox of Jupiter in the year 1816?"

Jupiter's distance from the earth varies between 407,209,000 miles and 961,815,000 miles. Jupiter makes a revolution in its orbit around the sun in 4,332.5848 days—that is, a fraction over eleven of our years. Consequently its equinoxes occur at intervals of a little more than five and one-half years. We do not know the dates of these occurrences, or whether one took place in 1816. What do you mean by the "disturbing influences" of Jupiter's equinox? All that is simply superstition, born of the old pagan worship of the stars, and which no Christian can consistently believe.

The 19th Century.

F. C., Air Line, Kan., asks: "Why is the year 1895 called the 19th century?"

The year 1895 is not called the 19th century. It is in the 19th century, which is probably what you meant to say. We do not wait for a century to be completed before counting it. It takes 100 years to make a century, but it was the 1st century from the beginning of the year A. D. 1 to the end of the year A. D. 100. The 19th century began on January 1, 1801, and will end on December 31, 1900. See article in Question Bureau of Weekly Blade, of February 21 last for full explanation.

United States Paper Money.

W. S. M., Davidson, Ore., asks: "Will you please explain the different kinds of United States paper money, so that a negro can understand it? If you have ever been in the South you will understand what I mean by 'so that a negro can understand it.'"

The various kinds of United States paper money are herewith given:

United States Treasury notes, or "greenbacks"—the promise of the government to pay the sum named, but without any date of payment specified.

United States Treasury notes of 1890, or "Sherman notes," issued in payment of the silver bullion purchased under the Sherman law; payable in "coin."

Silver certificates, which are merely certificates of deposit of silver dollars, which are held in the Treasury to redeem the certificates.

Gold certificates, which are the same thing, only representing gold coin.

Area of Cities.

A. M., Sturgeon Bay, Wis.: The area of the following cities is from the latest authorities accessible:

Cities.	Area, Sq. Miles.
Birmingham, Ala.	8 1-2
Boston, Mass.	37
Brooklyn, N. Y.	70
Chicago, Ill.	189
Cincinnati, O.	24 1-4
Hoboken, N. J.	1 1-2
Los Angeles, Cal.	29
Loutsville, Ky.	14 1-2
Memphis, Tenn.	4
Milwaukee, Wis.	21
Minneapolis, Minn.	55 2-3
New Orleans, La.	60
Peoria, Ill.	5 1-2
Philadelphia, Pa.	129 1-3
Richmond, Va.	5 1-2
San Francisco, Cal.	42 1-5
St. Louis, Mo.	61 1-3
St. Paul, Minn.	55 1-5

Postal Service Positions.

N. P. K., Adrian, Mich., writes: "Where will a person have to apply for a position of railway mail clerk on the L. S. & M. S. railway, and what examinations are required?"

Don't write to us for such information. Address a letter of inquiry to Hon. John T. Doyle, Secretary Civil Service Commission, Washington, D. C., stating the position for which you intend to apply, and asking information as to the time and place of examination. He will send you a circular with all that you need. No examination will be held until one is ordered of such clerks in the section in which you reside. Then, if you pass the examination, you name will be certified to the Postoffice department, and you will get your turn.

We say the same thing to all who seek any position in the public service. Don't write to us, but to Mr. Doyle.

The Silver Dollar.

C. H., Riley, Ind., asks: "Is there a dollar's worth of silver in a silver dollar, and if not ,why not, and when was it so made? And if not, do foreign nations take it as a dollar, or do they take it for the market value of the silver in it, in transacting business with the United States?"

The silver dolar, at the present price of silver, has about 50 cents worth of silver in it. In 1792 the amount of silver in the silver dollar was equal in value to the amount of gold in the gold dollar. Silver began to fall in price about 1873, and has kept going down ever since. Foreign merchants and banks take our coins, both gold and silver, at their bullion value; that is, the coins are weighed and the value calculated. Gold coins do not lose value by this method, unless worn, but silver dollars lose half their face value. Nobody sends silver dollars over the ocean because they will go for only the value of the silver in them; and European bankers do not want silver coins because there is no demand for them except as bullion.

On Coinage.

O. N. G., Bancroft, Mo.: You will find, in the second number of our review of "Coin's Financial School," given in Weekly Blade of June 20, the coinage of any kind of silver dollars by years, from the establishment of the mint.

J. O. B., Anna, Tex.: We have not the official figures, but those two years show a vast increase in the gold output.

Miscellaneous.

V. H. H., St. Joseph, Mo.: The only way to find out about a person whom you have not heard of for 25 years, is to advertise in the papers printed in the county where he was at last accounts.

S. C. M., Columbus, O.: Such a list is too long, and of no interest to the vast majority of our readers. You will find the names of all the acting mayors of cities in the United States in the World Almanac for 1895, pages 351-352.

C. W. C., Woodburn, Ore.: Thanks for your letter. No one supposes that the action of any club, or league of clubs, represents the opinion of every Republican in the state. Don't be worried about the rest of the clouds. It is for England's interest to have us go to silver monometallism, and not adhere to the gold standard. The 16 to 1 men are playing into the hands of England, because free coinage at that ratio, would drive all our gold to Europe, as did the depreciated greenbacks during the war.

—A good appetite and refreshing sleep are essential to health of mind and body, and these are given by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

LENS OF THE YERKES TELESCOPE

Precious Pieces of Glass Are Now Ready for Shipment.

The forty-inch lens of the Yerkes telescope has just been finished at Cambridge, Mass, and will soon be shipped to its destination at Lake Geneva, Wis.

It will not be sent in an ordinary freight car, but in a specially chartered palace car, where during the entire journey it will be watched over by Mr. Clark, In whose shop it was

LENS OF THE YERKES TELESCOPE

ground, and a body of skilled workmen and several well-known astronomers.

This lens is four inches larger than that of the Lick telescope and when it is in position it is expected that wonderful discoveries will be made, especially in regard to Mars and its canals.

The cost of the glass has been enormous. When it came from Paris in the rough, $40,000 had already been expended upon it. It is estimated that the grinding and polishing cost as much more. Several hundred thousand dollars have been expended on the grounds and buildings for the new observatory with its numerous instruments and the elaborate and enormous brass tube for the great telescope. Besides this an endowment was made to supply a permanent fund for the maintenance of the institution.

The crown glass is about three inches thick in the middle and one and a quarter inches at the outer edge. The two pieces of the lens weigh together 1,200 pounds. In spite of their great size they are extremely fragile and require the utmost care in handling.

One of Mr. Rockefeller's Stray Cows.

Farmer Rudolph Hook, of Gould's Station, this county, owns a fine cow that is fond of drinking oil and at every opportunity the gentle creature lets herself in for a drink at Standard oil wells in the vicinity of the Hook farm, in the Gould oil district, and drinks the greasy liquid as it flows from the pipes into the tank. The discovery was made by the dark color of the cow's milk and its oily taste but it was several days before the cause was ascertained. Yesterday morning Mr. Hook followed the cow as she went off for her daily drink of oil and watched her as she drank nearly a gallon of the raw fluid as it was pumped out of the earth. The cow has been tied up in the pasture field until broken of her remarkable appetite for oil!—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Modest Maid.

Mistress—You have always been so careful, Mary, that I can't understand how you happened to break that vase this morning.

Maid—Well, you see mem, I never have broke nothing, and I was afraid you would be thinking that I might want to get above my station.—Detroit Free Press.

Nothing Alarming About Him.

"If that dried up little man is your dad," said the boy on the fence, "my dad could lick him with one hand."

"Your dad's big enough," answered the boy inside the fence, eyeing him with cold contempt, "but he ain't got half as much beard as my maw's got."—Chicago Tribune.

CORRECT STYLES FOR MEN.

THAT SILVER-MOUNTED CANES ARE NO LONGER PERMISSIBLE.

High-Crowned Hats With Narrow Rims for the Well-Dressed Man.

The man who appears in public with a silver-mounted walking stick is now considered a barbarian, according to the New York World. Silver is tabooed in so far as the embellishment of canes, umbrellas or belts is concerned. Whether this latest dictum of fashion was brought about by the vulgar discussion of money is a question. At any rate silver takes a back seat, and will take with it the Congo stick, which was really a thing of beauty until it became common property by reason of its cheap-

THE FASHIONABLE FOUR IN HAND.

ness. It is replaced in the swell haberdashery shops by two species of growths, one of them the Corean woodbine and the other the orangee. The woodbine is a beautiful piece of wood, which is carried in its natural state, the bent handle and a coat of transparent polish being all the treatment it receives before coming to market. The orangee stick is a specie of bamboo, with the joints rather more pronounced than in the latter, and is seen in a large, well-rounded handle which will not wound the hand. In this stick the artist has attempted to adorn nature by singeing the sections between the joints over a fire, so that they have a smoked-up look and set them off rather prettily.

When a man "isn't going anywhere in particular," he should wear one of those new, narrow-brimmed, flat-crowned derbies. This hat does not, however, enjoy much favor. The prevailing type of collar is high and slightly bent forward in front. Another, which has just made its appearance, has very long, bent-down points. Collars are transitory things—mere fleeting visions, and this will, no doubt, soon have its day. For the man whose neck is as big as his head, and for the man whose neck is so big around as a cuff, the Byron roll collar is just the thing, if comfort is to have the call over style. It has a liberal roll, and gives stray breezes an opportunity to roam about the neck at will.

The latest thing in neckwear is a bow

A STYLISH HIGH COLLAR.

with large, loose ends, two specimens of which are here shown. One of them will serve to show the shape, and both will convey some idea of the materials and the patterns. The material of gauzy figured silk or satin is allowed to flow downward in natural and graceful folds. The De Johnville, a name commonly given to the four-in-hand with spreading ends, is still very popular, for it is very graceful. A Broadway salesporter showed several specimens of this style to the writer the other day, and they were very pretty. There is no end to the variety in colors and shades in them. The plaids of all the clans are shown, as well as plaids that have no clan. A faint pink check was gorgeous, an apple-green very pretty, and a blue suggested the Italian sky.

In shirts the patterns vary as greatly as ever, but, according to an authority, the stripes must be horizontal on the bosom to be correct. It was recently given out that the materials in shirts thus made are better than in other kinds of fancy shirts. In outing shirts the one shown here is considered a fair specimen of what may be worn with propriety. This shirt is of white madras cloth, has a turn-down collar attached and a starched cuff half the length of an ordinary cuff. The cover-coat has come again come into fashion, after a brief vacation, and will henceforth be a permanent feature of wearing apparel. It is made with wide-lapped seams, and is loose fitting, of course. For trousers, checked material is in high favor. Creasing is out of fashion. The trousers should hang straight, inclining to a peg-top at the bottoms and with a slight break just above the shoe. The needle toes in patent leather and the various shades of russet are popular, though not worn by the best dressed. A new and attractive light overcoat is full and long-skirted, with a peculiar style of pockets. Many of them are seen on the better dressed men this evening. In straw hats the designer has taken upon himself the liberty of shaving off about an inch of the picturesque broad brim which prevailed the last season, and has also heightened the crown. A fashionable hat is in split sennit, with a two and three-quarters inch band, which, however, may be varied in color. Light blue and dark red are permissible in conjunction with black and white. A hat with a tall crown and curled rim has been put forth as an example of what is fashionable. There are few

COLLARS AND CUFFS FOR SUMMER.

worn, however, thus far, for it is too suggestive of the sort which are worn by bookmakers and others at the race-tracks. There is a charming new hat in pearl and gray felt which has just come from the hatter. Its distinguishing feature is its narrowness at the top as compared with soft hats of similar shape heretofore worn.

Greased the Wrong End.

An old gentleman, before getting into an expresss at Euston, tipped the guard and said: "I wish you would make sure of catching the 11:45 at Crewe."

The guard goes to the engine-driver, who has been a witness of the tipping business, and says: "Here, Billy, this gentleman wants to catch the 11:45 at Crewe."

They arrive at Crewe just in time to see the 11:45 leaving the station.

Old gentleman, in a rage, to the driver: "Wern't you told to catch the 11:45?"

Impasefve driver, with a solemn wink: "Yes, sir; but you greased the wrong end of the train."

Our old friend will tip the driver next time he wants to travel unusually fast.—London Answers.

Trying to Get Square.

"My dear Baron, what are you doing? Smoking two cigars at one and the same time?"

"Well, you see, my dear fellow, in this beastly hole you can't get any sixpenny cigars such as I am in the habit of smoking, and so I have to make shift with a couple of threepenny ones."—Deutsche Warte.

That Tender Tie.

A.—He is a relation of yours by marriage, I believe.

B.—Yes, he married my girl.—Spassvogel.

Bank Bills Cause Blood Poisoning.

C. E. Bradford, a banker of Augusta, Wis., is being treated for blood poisoning, caused by wetting his fingers on his lips when counting bank bills.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

THE RETIRED BURGLAR.

Bad Work That Caused Him and His Partner, Bill, to Separate.

"One night when I wasn't feeling very well," said the retired burglar, "I said to my partner, Bill, 'Bill, we ain't rich, but we can afford to lay off a night; what do you think? I ain't feeling very well myself, and I move we take a night off.

"Bill he was a young chap and a hustlin' sort of a chap. He wanted to go and get a night's work done and turn in,' he says, 'and let me get out and see what I can do.'

"I kind o' hated to have him do it. He was pretty headstrong and inclined to drink some, but I suppose he'd got to begin some time, and he might just as well start now as ever; and so I said to him, 'Bill, go ahead and try it, but don't do anything foolish;' and Bill started out and I went to bed.

"Along about 1 o'clock I woke up feeling like another man. It's astonishing, ain't it, what a few hours sleep will do for a man? And it seemed a pity to waste that night, and I thought to myself that I'd get out and do a little turn on my own account and astonish Bill. There was a pretty good chance for me in the town that I'd had my eye on for some time, a good, big, generous-looking house, that looked as though a man might gather up in it all the stuff he could carry away without half looking. Well, I thought I'd take a little run out to this house and gather in a few things and get back before Bill did and surprise him. So I put my bag and sort of sauntered out that way.

"There was an outside cellar door on the back of the house that I opened without any trouble whatever; it was just hooked on the inside, and the staples puled out about as easy as though the boards had been made of cheese, and it was just about as easy as getting through the inside door into the cellar.

"The cellar stairs led up to the kitchen. I threw my light around the kitchen a little, just to locate the doors, and I thought it looked kind of bare, somehow. Then I kept along through a big pantry into the dining room, and the minute I put my light on that I saw what was the matter; the house was empty, and empty, I hadn't seen it since about a month before, and since that time the folks had moved out. There was two or three other rooms in front of the dining room, and they was all just like it, as empty as the day the carpenters left 'em. I didn't go up stairs; there wasn't any use. There wasn't any mistake about it. The house was plumb empty.

"Well, I'd lost a night, but it made me laugh, I couldn't help it, to think of how long I'd had that house in mind, and how I'd finally got into it and I should find the dumb thing without a blessed thing in it. It almost seemed as though the walls was laughing at me, and I don't know but what it done me a mean trick to empty it as it would to have found it chock full.

"I started back through the rooms, and just as I was going through the dining room I heard a cracking of glass in the cellar and then a smash; a pretty bungling job, sure. Somebody coming in through one of the cellar windows, and it made me laugh again when I thought of the trash inside to smash. I felt sure it was Bill. There was a door from the dining room into the big pantry, opening back into the pantry. I turned that door back as far as it would go and got behind it. It was on the opposite side of the pantry from the door from the kitchen, and so nobody coming from the kitchen would see anybody behind it when it was thrown back unless they took the trouble to look; and I took the chances on that. Through the crack between the door and the door jamb I could see a little more than half of the dining room, including pretty much all of one side of it.

"Well, it was Bill; I knew his step the minute he started across the cellar bottom. He came up the cellar stairs not as light as he might, and came into the kitchen and across to the pantry straight. I could see him when he came into the pantry, but I saw him when he went past the crack into the dining room, and from that on I could see Bill pretty much all the time he was there until he went out.

"He stood in the dining room for a minute and looked around and cussed softly. That was a waste of time, but he couldn't help that any way. Then he welt on into the rooms ahead. He didn't go up stairs; he thought he'd seen enough, and in a minute or two he came back into the dining room. In one of the corners of the dining room there was a closet, or a sort of a cupboard built across the corner of the room for a china closet and glass and that sort of thing, I suppose; it had a glass door to the upper part of it. This closet was in one of the corners that I could see; I couldn't see it all, but I could see part, and I'd seen it when I walked through the dining room.

"Well, when Bill came back into the drawing room he stood there for a minute and threw his lamp around and spreading ends, is still very popular, for it is very graceful. A Broadway salesporter showed several specimens of this style to the writer the other day, and they were very pretty. There is no end to the variety in colors and shades in them. The plaids of all the clans are shown, as well as plaids that have no clan. A faint pink check was gorgeous, an apple-green very pretty, and a blue suggested the Italian sky.

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Talmage's Sermon.

DR. TALMAGE PREACHES UPON WOMAN'S OPPORTUNITY.

God Has Equipped Wife, Mother and Daughter for This Work.

Beatrice, Neb., June 24.—In his sermon for yesterday, Rev. Dr. Talmage, who is now on his summer Western tour, has chosen a subject that must awaken the sympathies of all lovers of humanity, viz., "Sisters of Charity." The text selected was Acts ix:36: "This woman was full of good works and alms deeds which she did."

Sarting now where I left off last Sabbath in reciting woman's opportunities, I have to say that woman has the special and superlative right of blessing and comforting the sick. What land, what street, what house has not felt the smitings of disease? Tens of thousands of sick beds! What shall we do with them? Shall man, with his rough hand and heavy foot, and impatient bearing, minister? No. He cannot soothe the pain. He cannot quiet the nerves. He knows not when to set the light. His hand is not steady enough to pour out the drops. He is not wakeful enough to be a watcher. The Lord sent Miss Dix into the Virginia hospitals, and the Maid of Saragossa to appease the wounds of the battlefield, has equipped wife, mother and daughter for this delicate but tremendous mission. You have known men who have despised woman, but the moment disease fell upon them they did not send for their friends at the bank, or their partner in business, or their worldly associates; their first cry was, "Take me to my wife.

The dissipated young man at the college scoffs at the idea of being under home influence; but at the first blast of the typhoid fever on his cheek he says: "Where is mother?" Walter Scott wrote partly in satire and partly in compliment when he said:

O woman, in our hours of ease,
Uncertain, coy and hard to please;
When pain and anguish wring the brow,
A ministering angel thou.

I think the most pathetic passage in all the Bible is the description of the lad who went out to the harvest field of Shunem and got sunstruck—throwing up his hands on his temples and crying out: "My head, my head!" and they said: "Carry him to his mother." And then the record is: "He sat on her knees till noon and then died." It is an awful thing to be ill away from home in a strange hotel, once in a while men coming to look at you, holding their hands over their mouth for fear that they will catch the contagion. How roughly they turn you in bed! How loudly they talk! How you long for the ministries of home! I know one such who went away from one of the brightest of homes for several weeks' business absence at the West.

A telegram came at midnight that he was on his deathbed far away from home. By express train the wife and daughters went westward; but they went too late. He feared not to die; but he was in an agony to live until his family got there. He tried to bribe the doctor to make him live a little while longer. He said: "I am willing to die, but not alone." But the pulses fluttered, the eyes closed and the heart stopped. The express trains met in the midnight; wife and daughters going westward—lifeless remains of husband and father coming eastward. Oh, it was a sad, pitiful, overwhelming spectacle! When we are sick, we want to be sick at home. When the time comes for us to die, we want to die at home. The room may be very humble, and the ministries that look after us may be very plain; but who cares for that? Loving hands to bathe the temple. Loving voices to speak good cheer. Loving lips to read the comforting promises of Jesus.

In our last dreadful war, men cast the cannon; men fashioned the musketry; men cried to the hosts, "Forward, march!" men hurled their battalions on the sharp edges of the enemy, crying, "Charge! charge!" but woman scraped the lint; woman administered the cordials; woman watched by the dying couch; woman wrote the last message to the home circle; woman wept at the solitary burial attended by herself and four men with a spade. We greeted the general home with brass bands and triumphal arches, and wild huzzas; but the story is too good to be written anywhere, save in the chronicles of heaven, of Mrs. Brady, who came down among the sick in the swamps of the Chickahominy; of Anne Ross, in the contagion hospital; of Margaret Breckinridge, who came to men who had been for weeks with their wounds undressed—some of them frozen to the ground; and when she turned them over, those who had an arm left waved it, and filled the air with their "hurrah!"—of Mrs. Hodge, who came from Chicago with blankets and with pillows, until the men shouted "Three cheers for the Christian commission! God bless the women at home;" then sitting down to take the last message: "Tell my wife not to fret about me, but to meet me in heaven; tell her to train up the boys, whom we have loved so well; tell her we shall meet again in the good land; tell her to bear my loss like the Christian wife of a Christian soldier;" and of Mrs. Shelton, into whose face the convalescent soldier looked and said: "Your grapes and cologne cured me." Men did their work with shot and shell, and carbine and howitzer; women did their work with socks and slippers, and bandages and warm drinks, and Scripture texts, and gentle stroking of the hot temples, and stories of that land where they never have any pain. Men knelt down over the wounded and said: "On which side did you fight?" Women knelt down over the wounded and said: "Where are you hurt? What nice thing can I make you to eat? What makes you cry?" To-night, while we men are sound asleep in our beds, there will be a light in yonder loft; there will be groaning in that dark alley; there will be cries of distress in that cellar. Men will sleep, and women will watch.

Again: Woman has a superlative right to take care of the poor. There are hundreds and thousands of them in all our cities. There is a kind of work that men cannot do for the poor. Here comes a group of little bare-foot children to the door of the Dorcas Society. They need to be clothed and provided for. Which of these directors of banks would know how many yards it would take to make the little girl a dress?

Which of these masculine heads could fit a hat to that little girl's head? Which of the wise men would know how to tie on that new pair of shoes? Man sometimes gives his charity in a rough way, and it falls like the fruit of a tree in the East, which fruit comes down so heavily that it breaks the skull of the man who is trying to gather it. But woman glides so softly into the house of destitution, and finds out all the sorrows of the place, and puts so quietly the donation on the table that all the family come out out on the front steps as she departs, expecting that from under her shawl she will thrust out two wings and go right up toward heaven, from whence she seems to have come down. Oh, Christian young woman! if you would make yourself happy and win the blessing of Christ, go out among the destitute. A loaf of bread or a bundle of socks may make a homely load to carry; but the angels of God will come near to watch, and the Lord Almighty will give his messenger hosts a charge, saying: "Look after that woman." Canopy her with your wings and shelter her from all harm;" and while you are seated in the house of destitution and suffering, the little ones around the room will whisper: "Who is she? Ain't she beautiful?" and if you listen right sharply, you will hear dripping down the leaky roof, and rolling over the rotten stairs, the angel chant that shook Bethlehem: "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will to men." Can you tell me why a Christian woman, going down among the haunts of iniquity on a Christian errand, never meets with any indignity? I stood in the church of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the city of Edinburg; and I said to her as I looked around upon the fearful surroundings of that place: "Do you come here nights to hold service?" "Oh, yes," she said. "Can it be possible that you never met with an insult while performing this Christian errand?" "Never," she said—"never." That young woman who has her father by her side walking down the street, an armed policeman at each corner of the street, is not so well defended as that Christian who goes forth on Gospel work into the haunts of iniquity, carrying the Bibles and bread. God, with the right arm of his wrath omnipotent, would tear to pieces any one who should offer violence. He would smite him with lightnings, and drown him with floods, and swallow him with earthquakes, and damn him with eternal indignations. Some one said: "I dislike very much to see the Christian woman teaching those bad boys in the mission school. I am afraid to have her instruct them." "So," said another man, "I am afraid, too." Said the first: "I am afraid they will use vile language before they leave the place." "Ah," said the other man, "I am not afraid of that. I am afraid of is, this if any of those boys should use a bad word in that presence, the other boys would tear him to pieces and kill him on the spot." That woman is the best policeman who is sheltered by Omnipotence, and is always safe to go where God tells you to go. It seems as if the Lord had ordained women for an especial work in the solicitation of charities. Backed up by barrels in which there is no flour, and the stoves in which there is no fire, and wardrobes in which there is no clothes, a woman is irresistible; passing on her errand, God goes in and gets it. The man is hardfisted, but she gets it. She can afford to turn your back and pretending you don't hear; you do hear. There is no need of your saying you are begged to death. There is no need of your wasting your time, and you might as well submit first as last. You had better right away take down your check-book, mark the number of the check, fill up the blank, sign your name, and hand it to her. There is no need of wasting time. Those poor children on the back street have been hungry long enough. That sick man must have some farina. That consumptive must have something to eat this cough. I meet this delegate of a relief society coming out of the store of such a hard-fisted man, and I say: "Did you get the money?" "Of course," she says; "I got the money; that's what I went for. The Lord told me to go in and get it, and he never sends me on a fool's errand."

Again: I have to tell you that it is woman's specific right to comfort under the stress of dire disaster. She is called the weaker vessel; but all profane as well as sacred history attests that when the crisis comes she is better prepared than man to meet the emergency. How often you have seen a woman who seemed to be a disciple of frivolity and indolence, who, under one stroke of calamity, sprang up to a heroine. Oh, what a great mistake those business men make who never tell their business troubles to their wives! There comes some great loss to the store, or some of their companies in business play them a sad trick, and they carry the burden all alone. He is asked in the household circle, and gently: "What is the matter?" but he believes it a sort of Christian duty to keep all that trouble within his own soul. Oh, sir! your first duty was to tell your wife all about it. She, perhaps, might not have disentangled your finances or extended your credit, but she would have helped you to bear misfortune. You have no right to carry on your shoulder that which is intended for two. There are business men who know what I mean. There comes a crisis in your affairs. You struggle bravely and long; but after awhile there comes a day when you say: "Here I shall have to stop," and you call in your partners, and you call in the most prominent men in your employ, and you say: "We have to stop." You leave the store suddenly. You can scarcely make up your mind to pass through the street and you can bridge or on the ferry boat. You feel everybody will be looking at you, and blaming you, and denouncing you. You hasten home. You tell your wife all about the affair. What does she say? Does she play the butterfly? Does she talk about the silks and the ribbons, and the fashions? No. She comes up to the emergency. She quails not under the stroke. She helps you to begin to plan right away. She offers to go out of the comfortable house into a smaller one, and wear the old cloak another winter. She is one who understands your affairs without blaming you. You look upon what you thought was a thin, weak woman's arm holding you up; but while you look at that arm there comes into the feeble muscles of it the strength of the eternal God. No childish fretting. No telling about the beautiful house of her father, from which you brought her, ten, twenty, thirty years ago. You say: "Well, this is the happiest day of my life. I am glad I have got from under my burden. My wife don't care—I don't care." At the moment you were utterly exhausted, God sent a Deborah to meet the host of the Amalekites, and scatter them like chaff over the plain.

There are sometimes women who tit reading sentimental novels, and who wish that they had some grand field in which to display their Christian powers. Oh, what grand and glorious things they could do if they only had an opportunity! My sister, you need not wait for any such time. A crisis will come in your affairs. There will be a Thermopylae in your own household, where God will tell you to stand. There are hundreds of households where as much courage is demanded of woman as was exhibited by Grace Darling, or Marie Antoinette, or Joan of Arc.

Woman is further endowed to bring us into the kingdom of heaven. It is easier for a woman to be a Christian than for a man. Why? You say she is weaker. No. Her heart is more responsive in the pleadings of divine love.

The fact that she can more easily become a Christian, I prove by the statement that three-fourths of the members of the Churches in all Christendom are women. So God appoints them to be the chief agencies for bringing this world back to God. The greatest sermons are not preached on celebrated platforms, they are preached with an audience of two or three, and in private home-life. A patient, loving, Christian demeanor in the presence of transgression, in the presence of hardness, in the presence of obduracy and crime, is an argument from the force of which no man can escape.

Lastly, one of the special rights of women is, through the grace of Christ, finally to reach heaven. Oh, what a multitude of women in heaven! Mary, Christ's mother, in heaven; Elizabeth Fry in heaven; Charlotte Elizabeth in heaven; the mother of Augustine in heaven; the Countess of Huntingdon—who sold her splendid jewels to build chapels—in heaven; while a great many others who have never been heard of on earth, or known but little, have turned out to the rest and peace of heaven. What a rest! What a change it was from the small room, with no fire and one window, the glass broken out, and the aching side and sore-cut gums, to the "house of many mansions!" No more stitching until 12 o'clock at night, no more thrusting of the thumb by the employer through the work to show that it was not done quite right. Plenty of bread at last. Heaven for aching heads. Heaven for broken hearts. Heaven for anguish-bitten frames. No more sitting up until midnight for the coming of staggering step. No more rough blows across the temple. No more sharp, keen, bitter curses. Some of you will have no rest in this world. It will be toil, and struggle, and suffering all the way up. You will have to stand at your door fighting back the wolf with your own hand, red with carnage. But there is a rest for you. I want you to realize that he is now making it, and whenever you weep a tear, he sets another gem in that crown; whenever you have a pang of body or soul, he puts another gem in that crown, until, after awhile, in all the tiara there will be no room for another splendor, and God will say to his angel: "The crown is done; let her up that she may wear it." And as the Lord of Righteousness puts the crown upon your brow, angel will cry to angel, "Who is she?" and Christ will say, "I will tell you who she is. She is the one that came up out of great tribulation, and had her robe washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb." And then God will spread a banquet, and he will invite all the principalities of heaven to sit at the feast; and the tables will blush with the best clusters from the vineyards of God, and crimson with the twelve manner of fruits from the Tree of Life, and waters from the fountain of the rock will flash from the golden tankards; and the old harpers of heaven will sit there, making music with their harps; and Christ will point you out, amid the celebrities of heaven, saying: "She suffered with me on earth, now we are going to be glorified together." And the banqueters, no longer able to hold their peace, will break forth with congratulation: "Hail! Hail!" And there will be handwritings on the wall—not such as struck the Persian nobleman with horror, but with fire-tipped fingers, writing in blazing capitals of light and love and victory: "God has wiped away all tears from all faces."

THE BEST
FAMILY MEDICINE
She Has Ever Known. Words of Praise from a New York Lady for
AYER'S PILLS

"I would like to add my testimony to that of others who have used Ayer's Pills, and to say that I have taken them for many years, and always derived the best results from their use. For stomach and liver troubles, and for the cure of headache caused by these derangements, Ayer's Pills cannot be equaled.

When my friends ask me what is the best remedy for disorders of the stomach, liver, or bowels, my invariable answer is, Ayer's Pills. Taken in season, they will break up a cold, prevent la grippe, check fever, and regulate the digestive organs. They are easy to take, and are, indeed, the best all-round family medicine I have ever known."—Mrs. MAY JOHNSON, 368 Rider Avenue, New York City.

AYER'S PILLS
Highest Honors at World's Fair.
Ayer's Sarsaparilla Cures all Blood Disorders.

BRILLIANTS.

Muse, speed me;
Muse, lead me
The way to thy Helicon bright;
There in the dime,
And reach me
A cup brimming full with delight!
Thou thriftless,
Thou giftless,
Straight past thee runs Helicon bright;
O deedless,
And heedless,
Stoop, brim up thy cup with delight!
—Anon.

The swelling bud of yesterday
The blushing rose is now;
And music-breathing mornings sway
The heart, from every bough.

Oh, it is well to hear June sing
Its praise above—below,
When all the arching heavens ring,
And hearts and waters glow.
—James Riley.

O wavering Trust! Art thou to other
men
Steadfast and true, and only false
to me?
There was a time, when all suspicion
dulled
By trait'rous kiss, thou cam'st and
dwelt within
My heart alone, all powerful, divine.
And then what blissful moments gav'st
thou me!
But now with cruel haste thou tak'st
thy flight,
And wakest into sudden life again
The fears that slumbered only yesternight.
—H. M. D.

FROM THE DAY.

There is but one great Love, pure and
complete,
That holds no hurt, that bears no bitter-
sweet;
That finds fulfilment fresh and unde-
filed—
The Love between a mother and her
child.
—May Austin.

SOUTHERN "SUCCORY."

Our "Gentian" thou, child of our fields,
Sweet guest when June her harvest
yields,
Did angels find thee in the night,
And bathe thee deep in heaven's light,
To give to thee that lovely hue,
Thy frock so green, and eye so blue?
Thou comest like a lovely child,
In dainty dress, with manner mild,
With fairy grace and starry eyes
And upturned face to meet the skies.
—Mollie E. Collins.

Why Not You?

When thousands of people are taking Hood's Sarsaparilla to overcome the weakness and languor which are so common at this season, why are you not doing the same? When you know that Hood's Sarsaparilla has power to cure rheumatism, dyspepsia and all diseases caused by impure blood, why do you continue to suffer. Hood's cures others, why not you?

Hood's Pills are prompt and efficient 25 cents.

When Tears Are Dangerous.

M. S. Gregory, sheriff of Amador, was telling some friends the other evening in the Grand about a plucky deputy, and wound up by saying: "When you find a man as cool and steady as a rock in the face of danger you can bet on him. But the most dangerous men are those who laugh or cry when they have a dispute on hand. I knew a man named Drew, down in Texas, who was noted as a very bad man. When he was doing any shooting he would laugh loudly—a hard, demoniacal laugh without any merriment in it. Up at Indian Diggings, many years ago, two men named Archer and Pawson had a dispute with a German about a claim. When they claimed the property and said they would take possession he broke down and cried, and they, supposing that they would have no trouble in taking possession, marched on the ground. The German took up a broken pick and laid them both out. Archer was badly hurt and was a long time getting over his injuries. After that whenever he saw a man start to cry he got out of the way."—San Francisco Call.

A Smart Old Maine Lady.

Plymouth can boast of the smartest old lady in the state. Mrs. A. J. Hayward is 78 years of age. She lives alone and does all her work, including sawing and splitting her wood and planting her garden. She showed your correspondent a pile of wood which she had got in and piled up in proper shape. The piles contain four cords, besides a half cord of kindling wood which she also manufactured.

Besides this she has standing in her yard, leaning against her shed, several large logs which she got from the stump herself and dragged to the yard.

During the past year she has spun over 400 skeins of yarn. She has several hens in which she delights, and her home outside and in looks neat and trim.

Till last year a mortgage was on the place, but by a little financiering, and selling the hay, that was lifted, and she is as happy an old lady as can be found anywhere.—Pittsfield, Me., Advertiser.

A Matter of Law, Now.

First Lady—I am going down town to consult about a new watch.

Second Lady—Milliner?

First Lady—No; lawyer.—Detroit Tribune

GOWNS FOR SEA MAIDS.

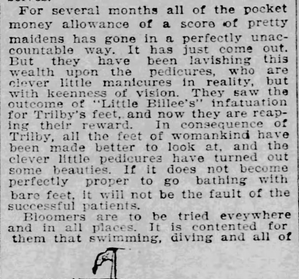
NEW STYLE FOR FAIR SUMMMER BATHERS.

Bloomers and Big Sleeves—The Fancy Stiffened Blouse.

Bare feet and bloomers are what you may expect and see if by any chance you wander near the summer girl and the sad sea waves. That is the style of bathing suit upon which the new woman had set her mind and heart, and which she will doubtless wear if she can only drum up a sufficient number of fearless and intrepid maidens to accompany her. The bicycle is, of course, responsible for the bloomers, and poor Trilby, the much quoted, will have to answer for the exhibit of dimpled little toes as pink as the seashells themselves.

For several months all of the pocket money allowance of a score of pretty maidens has gone in a perfectly unaccountable way. It has just come out. But they have been lavishing this wealth upon the pedicures, who are clever little manicures in reality, but with keenness of vision. They saw the outcome of "Little Billee's" infatuation for Trilby's feet, and now they are reaping their reward. In consequence of Trilby, all the feet of womankind have been made better to look at, and the clever little pedicures have turned out some beauties. If it does not become perfectly proper to go bathing with bare feet, it will not be the fault of the successful patients.

Bloomers are to be tried everywhere and in all places. It is contented for them that swimming, diving and all of



THE POPULAR STYLE.

the other aquatic athletics will be ten times easier than when the heavy clinging skirt had to be contended with. The women who will affect this style of bathing suit are the bicycle experts who have become thoroughly accustomed to appearing without the protection of their numerous skirts and frills and flounces.

Some new materials go to make the conventional bathing suit, with its blouse waist, short skirt and trousers. Gros-grain silk is favored by some, while gloria, mohair and rain-proof serge seem to have taken the place entirely of the time-honored blue flannel.

The prettiest suit in the lot was of black silk, made with a sailor blouse and a full accordion-pleated skirt. The broad sailor collar was of cream satin silk and there was a big knotted tie in sailor fashion just where the soft, white chin would rest when this fetching bathing suit was donned. The low bathing shoes were of red and so was the cap, a jaunty little affair, lined with oiled silk to keep the hair from getting wet. The owner of these pretty suits was wearing a cap was not a matter of necessity now, when curls and fluffs and frizzes were things of the past, and the belles of '95 were relying upon satin-smooth brushed hair to do the fine work with little Cupid perched up aloft that the more dishevelled, but more feminine, curls had accomplished in all of the summer days gone by.

Will any one but a fashionable bather believe it when it is said each and every one of these six bathing suits had big sleeves, and so cleverly were they boned that there was no danger of the strongest ocean swell leveling their graceful proportions? The skirts were boned to stand out with graceful flare, and this really is an advantage, for there is no danger of the dreadful clinging to which all women are accustomed. With all of the inflation which these bathing suits had, it doesn't seem possible that the bathing girl could drown, even if she tried.

A gloria suit in dark blue, with collar and touches of white, seemed a most

WITH BALLOON SLEEVES.

sensible suit. It was so light and at the same time so strong and durable. One suit was of white serge, trimmed with stitchings of heavy white silk. It was so dainty and pretty that its owner should have to swim as the mother bade her daughter in the old classic, which ran, "Yes, my daughter, but don't go near the water."

A novel feature of the blouses which accompanied these suits was that there was a strong, close-fitting lining boned almost like a basque. This is to do away with the bathing corset, always a very uncomfortable bit of apparel.

The Bob Roy craze has induced some one to create gorgeous suits in plaids of all shades and colors, with plaid stockings to match. This will give the girl of proud Scotch ancestry an opportunity to appear on the beach clad in the full splendor of the plaid of the clan to which she claims kinship. Plaid bathing shoes also accompany these suits, and these would make a striking appearance in the bright sunshine of the bathing beach.

IN THE SANCTUM.

A Somewhat Heated Discussion About Noah's Little Trip.

"Speaking of Noah——" said the exchange editor.

"Whose speaking of Noah?" interrupted the financial editor.

"If he owed anybody for work on the ark," resumed the other, ignoring the query, "his debts must have been liquidated when the rain came."

"That doesn't follow at all," retorted the financial editor. "He may have had a large floating indebtedness."

"If you knew anything about finances you would know how he could settle all that by watering his stock."

"Coming from you that's shear nonsense. If he could have exhibited his animals wouldn't he have had a bonanza——"

"No; the bonanza came with a later Flood.

"That isn't Fair!"

"He had plenty of provisions, anyhow. He had Ham and——"

"You ought to be 'Shem'd of yourself."

"What do you Noah 'bout——"

"Water you trying to say, anyway?"

"'Ark!" hastily spoke up the index editor. "I hear somebody coming!"

"I deluge, 'entlemen," exclaimed the railroad editor bustling in, "you've said enough forty-day!"

And the assembly broke up in confusion.—Chicago Tribune.

Substitutes for Horsford's

Acid Phosphate Are Dangerous.

Because they cost less, many substitutes are offered, some of which are dangerous, and none of which will produce the same effect as the genuine. Insist upon having "HORSFORD'S" whether buying a bottle of Acid Phosphate, or "phosphate" in a glass of soda.

After the Wreck.

Maude (anxiously)—Tom, I refused Charlie Wallister when he proposed to me this afternoon, and he said that I had wrecked his life. You don't think that he'll go and commit suicide, do you?

Tom—Oh, no; I don't think there's any danger that he will. He and I have just been playing pool together all the evening at the club.—Somerville Journal.

Foiled.

They made their dishes of papier
Mache,
Could the hired girl with them get her?
No, no.
She could break nary dish,
Though great was her wish,
The which impelled her to stet
Awe.
—Exchange.

HINGES OF FATE.

A Street Car Romance the Result of a Conductor's Mistake.

It was only an accident that brought George W. Curtis to the corner of Seventeenth and G streets at all, says the Washington Post. With nothing else claiming him that Sunday evening, he had strolled that way with a friend, and was now about to take the horse car and return to his office on F street, smoke a cigar, and consider his business programme for the coming week. The car was slow in making its advent.

While George W. Curtis waited a pretty girl came up. She, too, had plans which included the street car; and so, standing a safe ten feet from George W. Curtis the pretty girl shared his vigil. She paid no heed to George W. Curtis, but he noticed that she was arrayed in a blue flannel frock which had blue flannel suspenders crossed over a white waist. George W. Curtis had always deemed these costumes very elegant. But he was in no sense a masher, and after allowing his eyes the benefit of the pretty girl for a moment, he turned them in quest of the car and thought no more about her. The pretty girl did not think of George W. Curtis at all.

It is all but certain that had it not been for a peculiarly dull conductor this romance would have ended here. Most horse car conductors are bright, sprightly men, and of a pretty wit of their own. But this member of the guild was dull; or, perhaps, he was preoccupied with troubles of his own. This was what the dull conductor did, and drove these two doves back into the net which the fowler Fate was spreading for them.

"Tickets?" he queried, as George W. Curtis tendered two bits.

The dull conductor tore off two tickets for George W. Curtis and for the pretty girl, being misled therein by the fact that they had come aboard together. Then the dull conductor repaired to the back platform, turned his back on George W. Curtis and the pretty girl and softly whistled "Never Take the Horseshoe from the Door."

George W. Curtis was in a dilemma. The pretty girl did not know that he had inadvertently paid her fare, and she sat opposite with her nickel in her waiting little hand.

Should George W. Curtis break the truth to her? He decided that he must. She would find it out before she left the car and get things all tangled up to his discredit trying to understand.

"I beg your pardon," said George W. Curtis, bending toward the pretty girl and lifting his hat, "the fact is, Miss, that fool of a conductor has done me the honor to suppose you were with me, and has collected your fare from me on that theory."

The pretty girl seemed much abashed, blushed deeply, and finally getting it straight in her young mind, tendered George W. Curtis his nickel.

"Not at all," said George W. Curtis, waving it away, "I wanted to tell you, because I didn't care to have you think I was attempting any cigarette play to make your acquaintance."

Then they sat stiff as four blocks, George W. Curtis looking excessively virtuous. At last the pretty girl tendered him the nickel again. This time George W. Curtis came over and sat by her side, the better to explain how much he didn't want the nickel.

She said her name was Bessie. George W. Curtis had always held that Bessie was a lovely name; he would bet five to three that it was the loveliest of all names. Bessie lived in Richmond, and was visiting her aunt on Rhode Island avenue. Bessie was going nowhere in particular; merely riding about, viewing the city. Unless Bessie objected, George W. Curtis would ride about with her, and give her his advice and counsel as to how to view the city with success. Bessie was a bit worried, but finally did not object. George W. Curtis saw Bessie safely into the hands of the Rhode Island avenue aunt at 9 o'clock. The Rhode Island avenue aunt beheld nothing to shy at in George W. Curtis. He called the next night. Tuesday evening he took Bessie and the Rhode Island aunt to hear the Marine band in the White House grounds. Wednesday Bessie went home. Then George W. Curtis wrote. His letters grew warmer and warmer, until the postal people were made uneasy as they handled them.

This story began two years ago. One day last week George W. Curtis and Bessie were married. And on such hinges does one's future swing.

The Persian Shah has blotted out
All staring signs his realms about,
Save one, whose motto reads: "Be to bless
With beauty, health and happiness.
He paints on every mountain's front
The simple sign, "Use SOZODONT."

MEN WORE BALLOON SLEEVES.

Was Over 35 Years Ago—They Were Not So Large as Those of To-Day.

Balloon sleeves were made for men not over thirty-five years ago. They were not the outlandishly attractive affairs that are now adorning the better part of the community, but they were balloon sleeves, nevertheless, as the accompanying illustration will prove.

This coat is reproduced from a photograph which a St. Louis veteran brought

THE FIRST BALLOON SLEEVE.

into the office of the St. Louis Post-Dispatch a few days ago. It was taken when he was quite a swell, and when he in common with the other dandies of his time wore, as the smart men of our day wear, whatever the fashionable tailor chooses to make for them. This coat was made not so long ago, either. The owner of the photograph says that he had the picture taken about thirty-five years ago. He thought the sleeves looked nice then, and he admires the present voluminous sleeves of women today. It is in defense of the feminine sleeve of to-day that he offers the picture for publication. Thus is furnished another argument to show that woman is, after all, following in the paths of men.

No Misunderstanding.

"So the insolent fellow refused to pay his rent?"

"He did not say so in words, but he intimated it."

"How so?"

"He kicked me down stairs."—La Figaro.

Let Us Give Thanks.

There's a mannish new woman and the
smart new woman,
And the new woman awfully rude;
But let us thank heaven that up to date
no man
Has discovered a new woman dude.
—Indianapolis Journal.

FITS CURED
(From U. S. Journal of Medicine.)
Prof. W. H. Peeke, who makes a specialty of Epilepsy, has without doubt treated and cured more cases than any living Physician; his success is astonishing. We have heard of cases of 20 years' standing cured by him. He publishes a valuable work on this disease which he sends with a large bottle of his absolute cure, free to any sufferer who may send their P. O. and Express address. We advise anyone wishing a cure to address, Prof. W. H. PEEKE, P. D., 4 Cedar St., New York.

The Sunday School.

The Ten Commandments.

LESSON 1, JULY 7, 1895.

Golden Text—Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy strength, and with all thy mind, and thy neighbor as thyself.—Luke 10:27.

LESSON TEXT.

(Exod. 20:1-17. Memory verses, 3-17.)
Study connection in Exod. 19:1 to 20:21.

1. And God spake all these words, saying,
2. I am the Lord thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.
3. Thou shalt have no other gods before me.
4. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in the heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth:
5. Thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them; for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me;
6. And shewing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.
7. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain for Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.
8. Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy.
9. Six days shalt thou labor and do all thy work;
10. But the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God; in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, nor thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates;
11. For in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day; wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath day, and hallowed it.
12. Honour thy father and thy mother; that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.
13. Thou shalt not kill.
14. Thou shalt not commit adultery.
15. Thou shalt not steal.
16. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbour.
17. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbour's.

Illustrative Applications.

God spake all these words (v. 1). God is love, and whatever God says or does is prompted by love. We ought to bear this in mind when we read these words of God which he spoke in love to the people who were so dear to him, and which we can receive as if they were spoken to us. Words from the One who loves us best ought to be welcomed gratefully and considered carefully.

I am the Lord thy God, which brought thee out of the . . . house of bondage (v. 2). If a physician who saved us when we were at the point of death were to come to us in an hour of new danger, he could reassure our trust in him by saying, "I am the physician who saved you in your former sickness." How could we hesitate to commit ourselves to one who had thus proved his love and skill! God himself could give us no better proof of his readiness to help us always than by pointing to what he has done for us. He who brought Israel out of Egypt is our God, able and willing to do as much for us in our need.

Thou shalt have no other gods before me (v. 3). No man can serve two masters. God alone is God, and it is impossible to put any object of worship or love in his place. All loves must be subject to, and consistent with, a supreme love for him. Love for others must be in his service and by his will. There cannot be in rivalry with him; and when love for him and his ills our hearts there is no room for aught besides.

Thou shalt not bow down thyself unto them, nor serve them (v. 4). "God is a Spirit; and they that worship him must worship in spirit." We can see God only through the eyes of faith. No image or picture or symbol can in any sense stand for him; and if we look at it in the thought that it brings him nearer, it is sure to prove an obstruction. It were better for us to look up above all visible things to Him who is invisible, than to strive to bring him down to our perceptions by means of material agencies.

The Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain (v. 7). Sincerity is absolutely essential in God's service. God cannot be deceived or mocked by sham reverence or profession. If we claim that we are entitled to bear the Lord's name as our name, we must act as becomes the children of God, or be guilty of hypocrisy and untruthfulness. A child who is adopted into a family, and given the family name as his name, must act and speak as worthy of that name, or dishonor himself and the one whose name he bears. What a responsibility goes with the name of "Christian!"

Six days shalt thou labor and do all thy work; but the seventh day is a sabbath unto the Lord thy God (vs. 9, 10). Doing the work that God has set us to for six days in the week is as clearly our duty as resting for God the seventh day. There can be no true rest without work, and both work and rest should be for God. God has so constituted us that we can do more work in six days than in seven, and the attempt to work continuously seven days in the week is sure to prove a loss of time to us. Even though we claim to be at work all the time for God, we cannot rightly worship God without taking a special time for worship.

Honor thy father and thy mother; that thy days may be long (v. 12). Reverence is essential to order and poise in our lives and in the community. Unless we recognize and honor those whom God has set over us, in the family and in civil and religious society, we cannot have stability or permanency in the possession of God's best gifts to us. It is our duty not only to respect our parents and those in official station for their own qualities, but to look up to them as God's representatives in their sphere. Disrespect to them is disrespect to God.

Thou shalt do no murder (v. 13). Human life is from God. It must be guarded as God's gift and possession. No man has a right to take his own life or the life of another unless he is authorized to act as God's representative by special authority. The sacredness of human life is emphasized in these words of God.

Thou shalt not commit adultery (v. 14). The family as an institution is sacred, and must be guarded for God. The twain—not the three or the four, but the two—are one, and any interference with this primal plan of God is doing violence to nature and to society, and is an act of opposition to God. Such violence may be in the thoughts of the heart as well as in the words of the mouth and the actions of life.

Thou shalt not steal (v. 15). Property has its limitations and its guarding from God. A man has a right to what he has a right, but it is God who is to decide what a man's rights in property are. Money, goods, credit, time, thoughts, reputation, influence—each and all are in their place sacred because of God's assignment. It is important that we do not take from another what belongs to another, and it is quite as important that we do not withhold from another what we ought to share with another. There is more than one form of stealing, but no way is a right way.

Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor (v. 16). We may bear false witness by telling what one neighbor has told us about another. It is not enough that we do not intend to utter falsehoods, but we must speak only that which is true, and which we have a duty to make known. This is the charge of God, would furnish study for more than one day, and practice for more than one year.

Thou shalt not covet (v. 17). Not only we must not do wrong, but we must not want to do wrong. We have no right to reach out longingly after what belongs to another, and that God has denied us in our sphere. We have a right to aspire to larger and better things in our sphere, but not to anything that is beyond our proper place and possessions in the providence of God. Our sphere is limited, but only by the loving purpose and assignment of God.—H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.

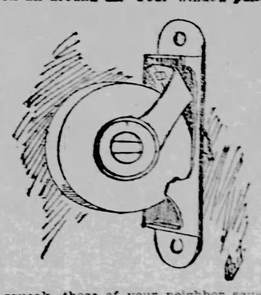
In Summer Weather.

We wish we could feel as contented as a girl with a shirt waist looks.—Atchison Globe.

HERE'S A SASH BALANCE

That Does Away With the Cord Hung Weight.

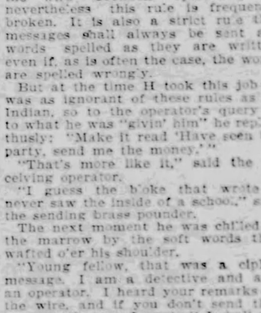
Who is not familiar with the annoying neighborhood sound of a squeaking pulley as a window-sash is thrown up? It seems to be a very simple matter to inject a few drops of oil upon the rusted bearings and thus do away with the trouble, but who ever takes the time to do it? Meanwhile the squeaking goes on all around us. Your window-pulleys



squeak, those of your neighbor squeak everybody's squeak; and nobody applies the needed oil.

And then those bothersome cords; they are always wearing out, or fraying, making it necessary to tear out the window-frame to put in new ones. The weights, too, get jammed, and it generally takes half an hour or so to get them loose and in running order again.

Now here is a means of getting rid of the whole nerve-rasping trouble. This aptly-called "sensible" sash-balance needs no weights, nor does its action depend upon pulleys. The sash is simply



attached by a loop to a wound-up ribbon of aluminum bronze, and a brake permits the balance to be adjusted to suit a sash of any weight.

This balance works smoothly and noiselessly, and it is to be hoped that it, or some equally good device, may soon replace the cord-hung weights from which we have so long suffered. The accompanying illustrations show both a front and a rear view of the balance.

SENT AS WRITTEN.

A Story of a Badly Spelled Message Sent by Telegraph.

Several years ago a young man, whom we will call H, was employed as night operator in a small town in Illinois.

The second night of his services a circus arrived in town and with it a great many farmers from the surrounding country. H went on duty at 7 o'clock in the evening. About an hour later a stranger came in to send a telegram. As soon as he had written and paid for the message the operator sat down to the instrument and proceeded to tick off the telegram, which was brief, and read, not including address and signature:

"Have sean the party send mee the money."

When the operator had nearly finished sending the message the receiving operator telegraphed back, "What you givin' us?" referring to the spelling in the message.

The rules of the Western Union company prohibit any conversation on the wire between operators, but nevertheless this rule is frequently broken. It is also a strict rule that messages shall always be sent and words spelled as they are written, even if, as is often the case, the words are spelled wrongly.

But at the time H took this job he was as ignorant of these rules as an Indian, so to the operator's query as to what he was "givin' him" he replied thusly: "Make it read 'Have seen the party, send me the money.'"

"That's more like it," said the receiving operator.

"I guess the bloke that wrote it never saw the inside of a school," said the sending brass pounder.

The next morning he was chilled to the marrow by the soft words that wafted o'er his shoulder.

"Young fellow, that was a cipher message. I am a detective and also an operator. I heard your remarks on the wire, and if you don't send that message the way

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JUNE 27, 1895.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 111,000

WHAT ONE MAN DID.

We call the attention of every one who is raising a club, or thinking of doing so, to an article on the fifth page of this issue, under the heading, "An Uncommon Record." The story of the life of the old gentleman is interesting, and he has had splendid success, in a small town, in raising a Blade club.

What this old gentleman has done is being done in every state of the Union by friends of The Blade. We wish to have more of our readers send in clubs of ten, and take a premium book for each such club raised; because we notice that every one who starts with a club of ten is sure to run his list much higher. Those living in the country, or in small towns, where the possibility of raising more than 100 is not encouraging, should remember that if they each send only one club of ten they will be well paid for it.

As an illustration of how easy it is to raise large clubs for The Blade, the morning mail of Monday, June 24, brought clubs from the following parties of over 50 each:

Marshall, Mich., Bethany, Mo., Erin, Tenn., Neosho, Mo., Omro, Wis., Millers, O., Sodaville, Ore., Litchfield, Ill., Halstead, Kan.

Besides these we received the same day about one hundred and fifty smaller clubs.

The total subscription receipts last week was some 8,000 new subscribers.

OUR NEXT SERIAL.

Some time in August we propose beginning the publication of another serial story, in addition to the one now running in our columns. It is a story of American life of the present day, deeply interesting, and bearing a lesson which will be of benefit to every reader. It is entitled:

AN ENEMY'S WORK.

BY EBEN E. REXFORD.

Mr. Rexford is a well-known American writer, and his writings are favorites with the great mass of intelligent readers. This story was not prepared for the general literary market, but was written expressly for The Blade, with an eye single to its vast army of readers who find in it their ideal type of family newspaper. Mr. Rexford has known The Blade for years, and was a contributor to its columns in the past. His thousands of old friends among our readers will be glad to welcome him back again.

SPECIMEN COPIES.

We desire to send specimen copies of the Weekly Blade to thousands who are not regular subscribers. We want everybody to know the special features announced for publication this summer, as well as the low prics we make for clubs. Will our readers please send us addresses of their friends to whom we can mail sample copies? And we desire especially those who want to raise clubs, to write us for all the specimens they need.

THE LEAGUE PLATFORM.

The Republican clubs represented in the League convention are not the Republican party, nor does their membership, large as it is, represent anything like a majority of the Republican voters of the nation. The clubs were organized, not to dictate the party policy, but to carry it out.

Hence the Patton resolution, adopted by the Cleveland convention, takes exactly the proper, and in fact the only tenable ground. It quotes that section of the League constitution which declares that the League "shall not in any manner endeavor to influence the action of any national, state, county or municipal convention," and then proceeds to refer all resolutions in relation to public questions to the Republican national convention of next year.

That is as it should be. It puts a stop to the practice of "recommending" certain policies to the Republican party. Let the national conventions enunciate the party creed, and the League advocate the policy thus set down. That is the only safe plan, especially when public opinion in the party ranks is in a formative stage upon any new issue.

THE CUBAN SITUATION.

The Cuban revolution still goes on, with no decisive engagement to turn the scale one way or the other. The revolutionists maintain active operations, and from day to day accounts of new uprisings come to hand. The home government appears to appreciate the magnitude of the contest upon which the latest revolt of the Cubans has forced it to enter. General Campos's demands for additional troops have been met by the decision of the government to send 10,000 additional troops to the island next month, and to have 40,000 more ready to sail for the island in August. There are already, it is said, about 30,000 Spanish troops in Cuba.

The Spanish senate has, moreover, passed a bill authorizing the government to raise the sum of $120,000,000 should that amount be necessary, to put down the insurrection. Campos finds the task enormously greater than he reckoned upon, and is inclined to grant radical government reforms to placate the revolutionists; but these offers are coming too late. Independence is the cry, for Spanish promises of reform have never materialized in the past.

Democrats are again disappointed. The Republican League convention made no mistakes.

INDIANA'S NEW LIQUOR LAW.

A battle is opening in Indiana over the new saloon regulating law of that state. It is a local option law, but the provision which is causing the trouble, and the resort, by the liquor men, to the state courts, is the requirement that saloons shall be run on the wide-open principle, and that every man who takes a glass of anything, from whisky to lemonade, shall do it in the full view of the public eye. All saloons must be on the ground floor, shall be used for no other purpose than that of the sale of liquor, and shall have neither shades, screens nor curtains which will interfere with the publicity of the traffic.

The liquor men have raised a large fund, and they offered $15,000 as a retaining fee to ex-President Benjamin Harrison if he would take charge of the case. This Mr. Harrison very promptly refused, much to his credit; and it is now said that Senator Turpie has accepted the fee and will push the cases. Being a mossback Democrat, he appears to be in full sympathy with the saloons.

The law further provides that the license must be granted in the name of the proprietor, no man shall hold more than one license, nor shall that be granted to him unless he can prove a residence of ninety days. Finally, a majority of the citizens of any city, ward, county, or township, may prevent the granting of a license by signing a remonstrance to be presented to the board of county commissioners.

The requirement which makes privacy impossible will be difficult of enforcement, if the courts decide it to be constitutional, and will no doubt be evaded in every place where there is not a strong public sentiment—and a majority sentiment, at that—to compel its enforcement. The most interesting feature of the law, however, is that relating to local option, the result being arrived at by the provision for a signed remonstrance. This is a genuine test of the energy and aggressiveness of the anti-liquor element, and the way in which it is exercised is sufficiently like some of the methods of municipal voting employed in the most advanced cities of Great Britain, to be regarded as a real, if slight, gain over the ordinary election systems. The whole experiment of the new Indiana law will be worth watching, for t is likely to prove important in one way or another, to the progress of the effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

DEMOCRACY AND SILVER.

The chairman of the Colorado Democratic central committee has called a state convention to consider the financial question. Chairman Maffitt, of Missouri, refuses to do so. The effort is being energetically pushed in the West to commit the Democratic party to free silver in the national platform next year, and the calling of state conventions of that party, begun in Illinois, is simply a part of the plan.

How far will it succeed? Probably in most of the Western states the Democracy can be committed in this way, but the effort will not succeed to any extent east of the Mississippi river. The Kentucky Democrats in state convention refused to commit the party of that state to the 16 to 1 idea, and there is now but little doubt that the Ohio Democratic convention will also refuse. What may be done in Indiana is not yet apparent; but it is certain that free silver at 16 to 1 will not be endorsed by the Democrats of any state further to the eastward, and north of Kentucky.

But what of the Southern states east of the Mississippi? There is an impression that the 16 to 1 propaganda has taken like wildfire in that section, but it is to some extent an error. The fact is that the Democrats of the Southeastern states have apparently lent a willing ear to a good many Populistic ideas, including this, simply as a matter of policy. The leaders deem it all important to maintain Democratic supremacy in those states. Hence they were willing to accept Populistic ideas in their state platforms, to avoid a defection of Democratic voters to that party.

This was all very well so long as the discussion of these matters was in the academic stage—so long as free silver at 16 to 1 was simply a theory to catch votes. Now that it has come up to be passed upon by the voters of the nation, the Democratic leaders in the Southeast must take a position in accord with their real views upon the question. And there is no doubt but that the men who lead the party and directs its policy are opposed to free coinage at 16 to 1. The old leaven of Jacksonianism still prevails there, and it is opposed to fiatism in any form. The Western Democrats will find, when the national convention meets, that they will not have the support of the Democracy of the Southeast.

Everything points to a split of the Western Democracy from that of the East on the silver issue next year. Free silver at 16 to 1, will not have enough advocates in the Democratic national convention to carry its ideas into the platform, and its supporters must either submit or bolt. Should they unexpectedly control the national convention, a bolt on the part of the Eastern Democrats will be certain. The Democratic party will, in all probability, next year be in the same situation with regard to silver that it found itself in 1860 with regard to slavery—two irreconcilable factions, a split, two tickets, the thing ending with a Republican victory.

FRANCE AND RUSSIA.

Russia's semi-official denial that she has any written alliance with France is so evidently dictated by German jealousy that France may well be expected to take umbrage at it. But France can do nothing by herself, and will have to submit to the humiliation of being snubbed by Russia if that power does not choose to consider her friendship worth keeping at the risk of German's displeasure.

The incident, however, will increase the tension in France, and make that hot-blooded nation more eager than ever for a quarrel with somebody. Some of the best students of European politics believe that the decadence of the French people has set in, involving in time national decadence also. The intense jealousy of the French people of other nations, their aspirations for conquest and territorial extension, will eventually lead them into a war which will reduce France to a second-rate power.

The Chicago Times-Herald used the telautograph for the first time to transmit newspaper dispatches, at the Republican League convention. If dispatches from Cleveland were transmitted to its office in Chicago by Prof. Gray's wonderful invention. The sender sits at a desk, takes the pencil of the telautograph in his hand, and writes as he would ordinarily. His writing is reproduced in fac simile at the other end of the line. The Times-Herald is to be congratulated on its progressive journalism.

TWO PAPERS ON SILVER QUESTION.

We take pleasure in saying that the arrangements for the discussion of the great currency issue, which is now at the front in the popular mind, are progressing rapidly, and will soon be completed.

The question must be settled.

It must be settled right.

We all know that sometimes a theory is very attractive, yet when put in practice it fails utterly. Did any voter who felt impelled in 1892 to vote for Cleveland and free trade imagine that the brilliant theory would prove to be the means of bringing the two years of distress and hard times from which we are now slowly emerging?

So, when we say the silver question must be settled right, we mean that it must be settled in the interest of the welfare and prosperity of the whole people.

As it is to be settled by the votes of the people, it is an absolute necessity that the voters shall understand the question—shall study both sides—shall weigh carefully the arguments pro and con—so that they may vote intelligently, and with a full understanding of what the results will be.

Is not this the correct view?

To give the people the complete argument on both sides of the question is what we propose to do. And we expect to keep the discussion free from abuse and low appeals to passion or prejudice.

Our idea is to present articles written expressly for The Blade, by leading publicists and statesmen, all persons of national reputation, each of whom will present his views, in plain language for plain people, on this important question.

We are able to-day to announce the titles of two of the papers. The first is called

THE SILVER QUESTION."

It is from the pen of Mr. EDWARD ATKINSON, who is an eminent authority on economic topics, both in this country and in the Old World. His writings are deemed of the highest authority, and received with respect by all.

The second article is described fully by its title. It is called

INTERNATIONAL BIMETALLISM,"

And will discuss the possibilities of bimetallism by international arrangement. It is written by Mr. WM. DODSWORTH, editor of the New York Journal of Commerce, the leading commercial periodical of the United States.

Besides the above, we are promised articles by the following gentlemen:

HON. WM. L. STRONG, of New York City, the Republican reform mayor of that metropolis—who is an Ohio man, of course.

HON. CHARLES S. FAIRCHILD, Secretary of the Treasury during Cleveland's first administration.

HON. CARL SCHURZ, the noted soldier and statesman, who needs no introduction to any American or to any lover of freedom.

HON. A. B. HEPBURN, formerly Comptroller of the United States Treasury.

HON. JOHN DEWITT WARNER, ex-Representative in Congress from one of the New York city districts, and widely known as an aggressive writer and speaker, and a high authority upon all economic topics.

MR. WALTER H. PAGE, editor of the Forum, the leading monthly review of America.

MR. HORACE WHITE, of New York, the well known political economist.

The above list of names is merely a beginning. We hope soon to add other distinguished names to the list, for we shall make this series of articles notable all over the Union.

The Blade will discuss each article editorially as it appears. Nothing like such a discussion, by notable men, has been attempted by any other paper, and it will be the most valuable contribution to the settlement of the question.

SOME FIGURES FOR YOU.

Not only has the new tariff law reduced the amount of goods coming in free of duty, but it has enormously reduced those articles which the masses must have. The imports of articles of food free of duty have fallen off more than one-half, while those of articles of food under the dutiable list have more than doubled. These articles of food, it must be remembered, are of the class that everybody must have, such as sugar, rice, spices, salt, tea, coffee, etc. Yet those brought in free under the new law are but one-half what they were under the old law, while those on which the people must pay a duty are doubled.

Here are the figures, taken from the treasury statistics, showing the operations of the new law for the nine months ending June 1, 1895, compared with those of the McKinley law in the nine months ending June 1, 1894:

Total exports—McKinley law, $690,210,442; Wilson law, $620,033,394.

Free imports—McKinley law, $283,098,941; Wilson law, $260,556,088.

Dutiable imports—McKinley law, $191,574,913; Wilson law, $284,583,244.

Per cent free of duty—McKinley law, 59.6; Wilson law, 48.3.

Per cent of duty collected—McKinley law, 20.3; Wilson law, 21.7.

Articles of food free of duty—McKinley law, 87.2 per cent; Wilson law, 61 per cent.

ROSEBERY HAS FALLEN.

The Liberal ministry, under Lord Rosebery, has resigned. It has been for some time certain that this would be the outcome of the slowly but steadily diminishing support in the House of Commons, and an adverse vote on Friday on a government measure led Rosebery to place his resignation in the hands of the Queen.

Lord Salisbury, the former Tory premier, has been called to form a new ministry. Parliament will be dissolved, and a new election held. The result of this is problematical, for it is not certain what issues will be set before the voters as the programme of either party. The Irish question will of course remain a perennial bone of contention; the disestablishment of the Welsh church will be pushed by the Liberals, unless Gladstone's opposition thereto shall compel the leaders to put it in the background; and the abolition of the House of Lords will again come to the front. From the temper of public opinion, one would be inclined to predict that a Tory majority will probably be elected.

Coxey wishes Carl Browne had kept off the family grass.

THE NEW TARIFF AGAINST THE FARMERS.

What had the farmers done, that the Democratic party, in framing its tariff law, should turn it especially against the thirty millions of people in this country who live by agriculture or are dependent upon its success for a livelihood? It was felt, when the law was framed, that is was especially adverse to the agricultural interests, but it was not expected that it would more than double the importations of farm products, and at the same time enormously decrease the exportations of agriculture. But that is the record it has made thus far.

In every article produced by the farmer there has been an enormous increase in importations and the falling off of exportations in farm products since the new law went into effect has amounted to sixty millions of dollars in the two great farm staples of bread and meat alone. A careful analysis of the operation of the new law produces some facts that will startle the farmers, especially those who voted for "a change" in 1892.

The Republicans in Congress, it will be remembered, made a vigorous protest, but of course were helpless. It is now possible to see what the new law is doing in the matter of importations of the class of articles produced by the farmers.

The import tables of the first eight months of the new law, compared with those of the coresponding eight months of last year under the McKinley law, show that the total imports of this class of articles have nearly trebled. There is not a single article of farm production found in the list which has not increased in importations, while nearly all the agricultural exports have decreased many millions.

The exports and imports of farm products during the first eight months under the new law are compared with those of the coresponding months of the preceding year under the McKinley law, in the following tables. There is, it will be seen, an increase in the importation of every article produced by the farmers, and a reduction of the exports of nearly all the important farm products.

AGRICULTURAL EXPORTS.

	Under the McKinley law.	Under the Wilson law.
Hay	$ 732,082	$ 595,694
Hops	3,477,442	1,264,719
Vegetables ...	1,539,274	1,300,759
Oil cake and meal..	7,892,320	5,778,268
Seeds	7,874,955	2,78[illegible]
Corn	27,189,670	10,420,611
Wheat	58,565,878	36,288,075
Flour...	59,210,289	42,712,156
Provisions	120,442,206	114,206,208
Breadstuffs (all)	147,341,632	93,200,005

AGRICULTURAL IMPORTS.

Hides	$5,210,000	$ 9,637,029
Bulbs	468,030	697,385
Provisions	1,269,320	1,338,892
Rice	1,447,997	2,450,314
Seeds	1,504,394	5,356,882
Tobacco	6,912,259	8,674,259
Vegetables ...	1,564,119	2,765,855
Wool	3,325,077	10,971,988
Animals	490,219	1,407,752
Breadstuffs	1,787,208	2,240,689
Eggs	147,374	278,319
Flax	644,060	1,399,097
Feathers	526,538	1,408,504
Fruits	1,904,488	3,162,904
Hay	497,844	963,582
Hemp	182,167	594,661

It will thus be seen that the importation of farm products from August 1, 1894, to May 1, 1895, under the new law amounted to over $65,000,000 in value, against $29,000,000 in the corresponding months of the preceding year under the McKinley law. This, it should be remembered, relates exclusively to the class of articles which come into competition with the products of the farms of this country.

On the other hand, there has been, since the new law went into effect, a reduction of many millions in the exports of leading farm products. It is apparent that the first year of the new law will show a loss of more than one hundred millions of dollars to the farmers of the country alone, in the increased imports and decreased exports of the classes of articles which they produce.

THE MORA CLAIM.

The United States has a little matter of business with Spain, which should be settled as promptly and as effectively as Great Britain did hers against Nicaragua at Corinto. This is the Mora claim, which has been in abeyance so long that most people have forgotten about it. Antonio Maximo Mora, an American citizen, owned a sugar estate in Cuba, which was seized and confiscated by the Spanish government during an insurrection, and before the owner's protest was recognized Spain had collected from the estate nearly $2,500,000.

Yielding to diplomatic pressure from the United States government, Spain made a compromise by which she agreed to refund $1,500,000, and the offer was accepted in December, 1886. The money was never paid, however, and now, it is reported, Secretary Olney has instructed Minister Taylor, at Madrid, to give the Spanish government notice that it must be paid at once, with interest, or trouble will follow.

With the eastern half of Cuba in the throes of a revolt, Spain would be in rather a bad way if this government were to send a few vessels down to Havana, take possession of the custom-house, and collect the sum; but there is very little probability that Olney and Cleveland will take this course to collect an obligation now nearly nine years old. In fact, it is certain it will not be done.

SILVER IN THE NEW CONGRESS.

A canvass of the members of the House of Representatives of the Fifty-fourth Congress has just been made on the question whether they favor the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1 by the United States alone.

The canvass shows that of the 244 Republican members 220 are opposed to it, and only 24 favor it.

Of the 105 Democrats, there are 80 opposed to the proposition, leaving 75 in favor thereof.

The Populists of course all favor it, but they number only 7, all told.

Therefore, of the 356 members of the House, those opposed to the proposition number 250, while there are but 105 in favor of it.

That settles the matter, so far as the Fifty-fourth Congress is concerned. There can be no legislation in favor of the proposition for two years.

There is one notable sentence in Emperor William's speech at the Kiel banquet: "The seas do not divide, they connect." It is a new view in some respects. It brings prominently to the front the idea that the seas are the world's highways. That much has been said before; but steam and improved shipbuilding have enormously diminished the time of voyages, thus bringing the nations closer together, and really making the seas a connection between nations, rather than a watery barrier.

It is the general impression that, in marrying Carl Browne, Coxey's daughter betrays mental weakness inherited from her father.

The biggest fish story this season is found in the fact that the catch of Columbia river salmon is worth two million dollars.

CUTTING OFF THE SPOILS.

An order has been issued by the President extending the civil service rules over the 2,500 positions in the great government printing office, and it will go into effect on July 1. This order is notable because it cuts off the last resource of the spoilsmen. There are now no positions left in Washington for the politicians to battle for, except the offices connected with the government of the District of Columbia.

This will probably be news to most people, because the progress of civil service reform has been so gradual, covering one after another of the branches of the public service at Washington, that comparatively few people have been aware of the great advances that have been made in that respect. The latest order practically completes the work of reform at Washington, so far as it is within the power of the Executive to do so, and henceforth party workers and political paupers who desire to obtain positions under the government without the necessity of proving their fitness will have to accept appointments away from the capital or put up with the mostly petty offices in the District of Columbia administration.

There is yet a considerable number of positions throughout the United States, outside of Washington, which are still filled on the old spoils plan, but even these are constantly growing fewer. The very next move that is contemplated, indeed, will reduce them by several hundred. This move is the extension, which is now understood to be practically decided upon, of the merit rules to all the clerks at the various pension agencies throughout the country.

The clerks at the main office in Washington have for some time been subject to the requirements and in the enjoyment of the security of the rules of the classified service; those at the agencies in the other cities have, however, been appointed and dismissed at the will of the local pension agent. The spoils plan has, of course, worked badly in this case as in all others, the agents using the places to reward their political friends and the clerks who were not active political workers suffering a sense of insecurity in their positions which injuriously affected their performance of duty.

The only reason that the positions under the administration of the District of Columbia have not been placed under the civil service rules is because it will require an amendment to the civil service law allowing it to be done. The friends of the merit system are, however, moving in this direction. The Civil Service commission and the Reform association of the District have requested that all the employes in the District be brought within the classified service. A strong effort will be made next winter to obtain from Congress an amendment to the law that will confer the desired power and then there will be an end to the spoils system in every form at the national capital. It will be a welcome change, and not least welcome to the former patronage distributers themselves. If the progress of practical reform goes on as rapidly in the next two years as in the last two, the new Republican administration, when it comes into power, will have very little trouble with office seekers.

There is a disposition among some Republicans to carp at the rapid extension of the merit system under the present Democratic administration. We must remember, however, that equally great advances were made under the Harrison administration, and it will not do to make fish of one and fowl of the other. If it was a wise and commendable step for Mr. Harrison to take, it is equally so when taken by Mr. Cleveland. It is not a filling of positions with Democratic spoilsmen, but making appointments because of the capacity and fitness of the employes, without regard to their political faith.

EASY STEPS IN FINANCE.

How is it possible to have free coinage of silver and at the same time have a silver dollar worth one hundred cents is more than our head filled with brains and wheels can possibly comprehend. Also how it will make it any easier for us poor devils to get an able-bodied hold on any great amount, even if millions of it are coined every day.—Henry County Review.

As to the first, you can not have a dollar of the present purchasing power if you coin silver at 16 to 1 when the real market ratio is about 32 to 1; but if you coin it at its market ratio to gold, you can have the silver dollar worth one hundred cents every time.

"But the price of silver is constantly changing, like that of wheat, etc.; and this would change the market ratio to gold." True; but if we had international action, by all the great commercial countries of the world, the price of silver would be steadied thereby, the same as is that of gold.

The last proposition of the Review can not be disputed. No matter how much the volume of money might be increased, a man who has nothing to sell can not get any of it. This is a point the Populists either fail to see, or say it would enable people to borrow money more easily and at a lower interest rate. Any man who can give good security can borrow up to the limit of the security at low rates, at present. The trouble is, a mortgage on a Western farm, with state laws hostile to prompt foreclosure, is very poor security, and moneyed men are now loaning their funds in the East at 1 and 2 per cent on call loans, absolutely secured, instead of 10 and 12 in the West, with the risks attending the loans. And no matter how abundant money might be, this will remain the condition, so long as human nature remains the same.

THE ARMENIAN AFFAIR.

Turkey is yielding reluctantly to the pressure of the Powers. At the last moment the Sultan has consented to the project of Armenian reform, but only on condition that its existence shall be limited to three years. It will take at least that long to rebuild the ruined villages and get the terrified survivors of the population in condition to support themselves and their families by working their farms and renewing their flocks and herds.

For the next three years they will have little to attract the cupidity of their Kurdish neighbors. After that time there will be pickings again in Armenia, and the Porte is cleverly arranging to establish just enough of a close-season to make Armenian pot-hunting profitable when resumed. The Great Powers know this quite well, but the chances are that they will agree, simply to get that much longer breathing time. They all fear the Turkish question—yet the day is coming swiftly when it must be met.

The coming Fourth of July will probably be the noisiest we ever had. Chinese crackers and other fireworks are cheaper than they ever were, owing to a reduction of duty, and the number of bunches of firecrackers exploded by each small boy will be largely in excess of former years.

ADDITIONAL PRIZES.

A HAPPY IDEA FOR ALL OUR CLUB RAISERS.

These Prize Offers Do Not Conflict With the Offer Elsewhere.

Scores of our subscribers write us that it is very exciting and interesting to take three months' subscriptions to the Weekly Blade at ten cents. They start out to raise a club of ten, and usually become so interested in the work that they secure fifty, one hundred or even more names the first day. Then they continue the work to see what they can really do.

We notice that a number of club-raisers are selecting books consecutively, beginning with No. 1 on the list. This shows that they have an idea of sending in names enough to get the entire series of books, or else are interested to see how high up in the list they will get before September 1.

This is a good idea, and we are determined to encourage it. Therefore, we propose to announce another list of ten prizes, which will in no wise conflict with the other, but will be in addition thereto. By this we mean that it will be possible for any one person to obtain a prize from both lists.

First—We offer a Blade sewing machine to every person who will secure, during the three summer months, the whole list of sixty-eight books as premiums. This premium is worth $18.

Second—We offer a hunting-cased gold watch—described as No. 1 in The Blade list—worth $15.75, to every person who will secure, during the same time sixty premium books.

Third—We offer a hunting-cased coin silver watch—described as No. 27 in the Blade list—worth $10, to every person who will secure 58 premium books.

Fourth—We offer a Blade china dinner set, 108 pieces, valued at $9.25, to every person who will secure 56 premium books.

Fifth—We offer an open-faced coin silver watch—described as No. 26 in the Blade list—valued at $6.50, to every person who will secure 50 premium books.

Sixth—We offer an open-faced nickel silver Elgin watch—described as No. 4 in the Blade watch list—valued at $5.50, to any person who will secure 48 premium books.

Seventh—We offer one dozen of table knives, described in the Blade list, and valued at $4.25, to any person who will secure 45 premium books.

Eighth—We offer one Blade china tea set, 56 pieces, valued at $4.00, to any person who will secure 43 premium books.

Ninth—We offer one dozen nickel table spoons, described in the Blade list, valued at $2.35, to any person who will secure 40 premium books.

Tenth—We offer one dozen nickel tea spoons, as described in the Blade list, valued at $1.25, to any person who will secure 30 premium books.

We call particular attention to the fact that the above offers are NOT merely offered to the FIRST persons securing the above number of books, but to ALL who reach the required number. This offer, therefore, does not mean merely ten prizes, but it may possibly mean 100 prizes, as we apprehend a very large number will, during the season, secure the above prizes.

Be SURE and number your lists of names consecutively, so that we can tell, at a glance, how your list stands on September 1. Many of our readers are already advanced toward some of the above premiums, and hundreds more can very easily secure the same prizes, if they go at the work at once.

IN LIGHTER VEIN.

Mrs. McBride (entering the kitchen)—Bridget, didn't I see that policeman kiss you?

Bridget—Well, mum, sure an' yez wouldn't her me lay mesilf opin to arriet for resistin' an officer, mum.—(Harper's Bazar.

She—Do you believe in football for ladies?

He—Yes, indeed I do.

She—Then you're a new man, I suppose?

He—No. I'm a surgeon.

"There is a nice thing about having two babies in the house," said Sleepless.

"What is that?"

"They each cry so loud you can't hear the other."—Tid-Bits.

"Now, sir, I hope you understand why I am going to cane you?"

"Yes, sir, of course I do; it's 'cos yer bigger than me."—Judy.

The Maid—Zee market woman eez below, and zays zat after this eggs vill be thirty-six cents von dozen.

Madam—Preposterous! Three cents for one egg?

The Maid—Pardon; mais madame must consider zee cost ez a hen, ez a day's vurk for zee hen.—Judge.

"Pa, are you going to have any galvanized iron on our new house?"

"Any what-a-ma-?"

"Any girlvanized iron?"

"Galvanized, you mean, don't you?"

"Yes, pa; but teacher says we mustn't say gal, it's girl."

First Lawyer—Do you know that Jones has very peculiar opinions about the income tax?

Second Lawyer—Has he?

First Lawyer—Yes; he doesn't agree with any of the judges of the Supreme court.

Sappeigh—"I have been married over ten years and my wife has never yet uttered a cros word to me."

Happeigh—"Gad, old fellow! I had no idea you married a deaf mute."—Truth.

Little Clarence—My pa is a dentist, and pulls people's teeth.

Little Bob—Huh! My pa is a lawyer, and pulls people's legs.

Mrs. Smith—"I think it dreadful that your divorce laws in America should be so much more lenient than they are in England."

Mr. Von Rensselaer—"Well, you see, my dear madam, in England divorce is a luxury—while with us it is—er—a necessity!"—Boston Budget.

"Aren't you starting rather early," inquired the visitor, "to put that young boy of yours forward as a candidate for United States senator?"

"You don't know my ambition," said the fond Delaware parent proudly. "I mean that he shall be elected before his eightieth birthday."—Chicago Journal.

"Do you know, Amaryllis," asked the Cheerful Idiot, "why the letter S is like the presentation of a cigar to a colored gentleman?"

The waiter girl gave it up.

"I will tell you, Angeline," continued the Cheerful Idiot. "It is because it make a moke smoke."—Indianapolis Journal.

"Will you have the chicken dressed?" asked the poulterer.

"No," replied young Mrs. Hunnimune, "you may send it to me—er—in the altogether."—Washington Staar.

Dazzle—Old Soak, despite his habits, appears to be a well-preserved man.

Dazzle—Yes, you know since he lost his money he has been kept in brandy by his friends.—Life.

"The baby's awful bald," said Mabel.

"Yes, they come bald on purpose. If they had hair they'd pull it all out, and then all that hair would be wasted," said Tommy.—Harper's Young People.

George Washington could not tell a lie. In his day it was not customary for reporters to interview politicians and put them in holes on tariff and other questions of public policy.—Texas Siftings.

"He was the picture of contentment, and he always seemed to be in a happy frame of mind." "And hung himself."—Detroit News.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

One of the most highly skilled designers of the day is Charles E. Barber of the mint of Philadelphia. He has a workshop there, in which are turned out all of the dies for Uncle Sam's pieces of metal money. Every now and then the government wants a medal struck for one purpose or another—perhaps Congress may vote one to a distinguished citizen, as in the case of Joseph Francis—and the devices for it are produced by Mr. Barber and his assistants.

The tunnel at Schemnitz, Hungary, is the longest in the world. It has a length of 10.27 miles, costing over a million pounds to construct. Completed in the year 1838, it was commenced in the eighteenth century. The terms of the original contract was $35 a lineal yard, but $120 a yard was paid toward its completion.

Schemnitz is the oldest and most famous mining town in Hungary. The mines have been worked since the time of the Romans, and produce gold and silver, copper and lead.

There is one Christian minister for every 900 of the population in Great Britain, and there is but one in every 114,000 in Japan, one in 165,680 in India, one in 222,000 in Africa, and one in 487,000 in China.

Dr. Schott believes that even in a violent storm waves 55 feet high are rare, and even those of 40 feet are exceptional. With an ordinary breeze the height of waves is from 4 to 6 feet.

It is said that Bay county, Mich., Indians are rapidly dying of consumption and that within thirty years 60 per cent have gone to the happy hunting grounds.

Cheek pads for improving the contour of the face cost five guineas a pair in London. They are made of corallite, and have to be molded with great care.

One of the most interesting events in connection with the Memorial day celebration in Brooklyn was the decoration of the graves of the trolley car victims.

A stove for burning coal dust has just been invented in Germany.

BUSINESS BREVITIES.

Evaporated potatoes is the latest preserved food product of the Pacific coast. A Washington concern engaged in the business of preparing evaporated apples and prunes has been experimenting with potatoes, and finds that, prepared in this way, they will keep good for an indefinite time and retain practically all their food value.

Ivory to the amount of 553,177 pounds was sold last year in Antwerp, which is now of the principal markets of the world for it; six years before, in 1888, only 14,109 pounds were sold there. There is no fear of an immediate exhaustion of the supply, as the native Africans still hold large quantities.

A notable example of a big result produced by small means is found in the fact that lead pencil users have whittled away several big forests of cedar trees in Europe, and the supply of wood suitable for lead pencils is practically exhausted in the old world.

According to Mr. Richard P. Rothwell, the total value of all substances dug from American mines last year was $655,372,000, of which amount $553,670,000 is the estimated value of the metals mined during the year.

Farmers near Massillon, O., are complaining because the best country butter will only bring ten cents a pound, and they say they will throw it away before selling it at such a price.

Over 160 acres are given up to pickle-growing in the vicinity of the town of Camden, Me. The crop is a profitable one, usually yielding an income of $100 to $150 an acre.

The Youngstown Police department issued an order for the closing of all business places on Sunday, but several storekeepers will resist and carry the cases to court.

The mortality among cattle at sea, resulting from cruelty, waift of water, etc., was formerly stated at 16 per cent, while at the present time it is 1 per cent.

ODD HAPPENINGS.

Two-year-old John Horasback, of Shamokin, Pa., drank whisky from a bottle he found and may die.

While up on the roof to sleep, John Callahan, of Boston rolled off in the night and fractured his skull.

On confession of Pearl Briddell, aged seven, two other young boys were arrested at Terre Haute, Ind., for incendiarism.

A flash of lightening awakened I. W. Hartman at Bloomsburg, Pa., when he discovered that thieves were ransacking his house.

While working in his garden at Charleston, Ill., Gen. G. M. Mitchell fell dead, and three hours afterward his wife died of grief.

Because the chief of the Pottsville (Pa.) fire department attended memorial exercises and was not on hand promptly at a fire he is to be fined.

Henry Zempke, 12 years old, of Brooklyn, was stabbed in the left temple by a playmate the other day. His entire right side is paralyzed, and the physicians say that he will probably be a hopeless idiot.

Miss Duella Whitbeck, while looking at the electric machinery at Miles City, Mont., was caught in a revolving wheel and all of her clothing torn off except her shoes. She was not much hurt—except in feelings.

Wolf and coyote hunters throughout Northern Montana have been greatly troubled recently by thieves who enter their store-houses and steal packs of hides. As the bounty is $2 per hide the burglary is profitable.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Bay City, Mich.—Fire at Rousfield's woodenware works, destroyed the dry-kiln and contents. Loss, about $50,000; fully insured.

Minneapolis.—The fifth annual American whist congress opened its session here Tuesday, nearly 200 delegates attending. Roll call was answered by 58 clubs.

New York.—Speyer & Co., of New York and London, have purchased $2,-748,000 city of Chicago 4 per cent gold refunding bonds, which will be offered in London.

San Francisco.—When the government's investigations shall have been held, there will be no lack of testimony to show the culpability of the Pacific Mail in the Colima wreck.

Franklin, Ind.—Bluff Creek, a small country town off the railroad, has been almost entirely destroyed by fire. Fourteen buildings, including three general stores, with their contents were consumed.

Charleston, S. C.—In the Court of General Sessions, the grand jury refused to find a true bill in any of six indictments handed out for violations of the dispensary law. About 100 cases remain for consideration.

Omaha, Neb.—Wednesday's session of the Junior Order of American Mechanics was given up to speeches and the election of officers. Denver was selected for the place of holding the next annual convention, June 18, 1896.

Topeka, Kas.—By a decision of the Supreme court Wednesday, Warden Chase, of the state penitentiary, is formally removed from office, giving J. Bruce Lynch, recently appointed by Governor Merrill, possession at once.

St. Louis.—A warrant has been issued for the arrest of Francis M. Rhodes, alias Peter Rhodes, of Macon, Mo. It is claimed that he has obtained some $6,000 from the government by making false affidavits for pensions for the loss of eyesight.

San Francisco.—Col. A. E. Cochran, of San Diego, is about to become the possessor of an immense fortune, through a North Carolina land grant comprising 640,000 acres. The land was granted to Col. Cochran's grandfather, William Cochran, by George III. in 1775.

Denver, Col.—F. T. Atkins, ex-president, and Charles H. Atkins, ex-cashier of the Colorado Spring Bank, have been arrested charged with receiving deposits in a bank that was insolvent.

Indianapolis, June 20.—Judge Baker, of the Federal court, has pulled the indictment against E. H. H. Pierce, granting out of the Indianapolis National bank failure on motion of United States District Attorney Burke.

Lexington, Va., June 20.—Representatives from local Scotch-Irish societies of the United States and Canada, are gathered here to take part in the seventh annual convention of the Scotch-Irish society of America.

Philadelphia.—The annual meeting of the General Society of the War of 1812, convened in Independence Hall Wednesday. They were welcomed by Mayor Warwick in a brief address.

Topeka, Kas.—Miss Kate Adams, stenographer in Governor Merrill's office, has resigned to become a member of the Select Order of Sensuous of the Episcopal call of Philadelphia.

Chicago.—James Cullerton, one of the leaders in the railway strike of 1877, and the founder of the Switchmen's Mutual Aid Association, died Wednesday at the Mercy Hospital.

Peoria, Ills.—The Peoria Manufacturing company, dealers in agricultural implements, has assigned to George K. Beasly. Liabilities $21,412.

Detroit, Mich.—Some 25,000 persons celebrated the twenty-first anniversary of the independent order of Foresters in this city, Wednesday.

Chattanooga, Ten.—A car on the Lookout Mountain incline railroad jumped the track while coming down the mountain about 2:30 Thursday at the Point Hotel, Thursday. W. B. Mitchell, author of "Dollars or What," and M. M. Hender

The Weekly Blade Three Months

Only Ten Cents!

In Clubs of Ten or More Names at a Time.

With Valuable Premium for Each Ten Names,

And Ten Grand Prizes Besides!

Read the Following---The Best Offer The Blade Ever Made:

Referring to the several announcements on the fourth page of this paper, of our intention for special educational matter on the silver question, presented in a plain way for plain people, we think every reader of the Toledo Weekly Blade will agree with us that we should have at least a quarter of a million additional readers during the next few months.

And we are determined that the Blade shall have the largest circulation it ever had in its history. Not for a matter of profit, but for the general good of the public. At the price we announce we will not be paid for the white paper, postage and labor, but we shall at least make the Blade well talked about in every county and village of the whole Union.

Our plans this summer contemplate the publication of matter which will be of absorbing interest to every voter in the United States. Every one must have HONEST INFORMATION and the silver issue previous to the great Presidential campaign next year. We believe we can set forth this subject in such a manner that the best person may become perfectly familiar with the entire subject, so that he will understand which side he should take when the question comes up for decision in the next political campaign. On the fourth page we have clearly stated our intentions on this matter.

Besides this, we shall publish a very interesting family newspaper, with one or two serial stories, and lots of other interesting and useful matter for all members of every family.

Now we propose to offer the Weekly Blade, in clubs of ten or more at a time, for only

Ten Cents for Three Months.

This offer is made during the months of June, July and August only. For every ten names sent us, we shall give the sender of the club a 25-cent book, such as he may select from the list given elsewhere.

We want every reader of The Blade, every person who receives a sample copy of it, and every person who may otherwise receive from us this announcement, to do what they can toward sending us clubs from their respective localities.

There is no postoffice in the United States so small but can send in at least one club of ten names. An ordinary village or town can supply dozens of such clubs, while large towns can send in names by the hundred.

We desire all clubs made up of at least ten names; but should the club run larger, a book will be sent for each multiple of ten. Whoever sends a club of sixty names, for instance, can select six books from the list and so on.

You see it will therefore be possible, during the three summer months, to obtain nearly, or quite all, the sixty-odd books we announce. It will be observed, we pay for these clubs as fast as they are sent us, by mailing one book for each ten names. We allow no cash commission, and ten cents net must be sent for each name.

Remittances must be made in current funds. Do not send postage stamps or checks on country banks. Send a draft on New York, Chicago or Toledo, or send postoffice order or express order or currency by registered mail.

In addition to the above premiums we offer for these clubs, we will also give

Ten Grand Prizes

To be awarded at the close of the summer season, which will be on September 1, to the ten persons who send us the largest number of subscribers during June, July and August.

1.—ONE BLADE SEWING MACHINE to the person sending the largest list of names during the summer. Price, $18.

2.—ONE BLADE SEWING MACHINE to the person sending us the second largest list. Price, $18.

3.—ONE BLADE SEWING MACHINE to the person sending us the third largest list. Price, $18.

4.—ONE HUNTING CASED GOLD WATCH (described as No. 1 in the Blade's Watch list), Elgin or Waltham movement, to the person sending us the fourth largest list. Price, $15.75.

5.—ONE HUNTING CASED GOLD WATCH (described as No. 1 in the Blade's Watch list), Elgin or Waltham movement, to the person sending us the fifth largest list. Price, $15.75.

6.—ONE HUNTING CASED GOLD WATCH (described as No. 1 in the Blade's Watch list), Elgin or Waltham movement, to the person sending us the sixth largest list. Price, $15.75.

7.—ONE BLADE DECORATED DINNER SET, 108 pieces, to the person sending us the seventh largest list. Price, $9.25.

8.—ONE BLADE DECORATED DINNER SET, 108 pieces, to the person sending us the eighth largest list. Price, $9.25.

9.—ONE BLADE DECORATED DINNER SET, 108 pieces, to the person sending us the ninth largest list. Price, $9.25.

10.—ONE BLADE DECORATED DINNER SET, 108 pieces, to the person sending us the tenth largest list. Price, $9.25.

Number Your Names Consecutively.

Be sure and number the names consecutively, from No. 1 on your first club, down to the total number in your last club, so that we can tell at a glance, on September 1, how many names you have sent during the summer.

You see you will get your pay in books, as you go along, for all the names you send us, and besides you also stand the chance of getting one of these prizes. Hence the importance of numbering the names as you send them in.

With each club that you send, we want one of our coupons inclosed, as an evidence that you are entitled to the book premium. Those who receive our postal card announcement, may return the postal card with their first club. With all subsequent clubs be sure to inclose a coupon, which will be found at the end of this advertisement. This is important, in order to insure the mailing of your premium book.

You will find it easy work and full of exciting interest to take names for the Blade at 10 cents. Some member of every family can find time for this work, and in setting out for a club of 10 you will be surprised to see that 40 or 50 names can easily be obtained in a few hours.

Sample Copies.

Send for all the sample copies of The Blade that you want for this work. Send us the names and addresses of all your friends, and we will cheerfully mail them sample copies.

We want everybody, men of all parties, to read The Blade this summer. How many scores of names can be obtained in your town? Drop us a postal card and tell us what you think can be done in your neighborhood. We would like to hear from everybody their ideas of the success of this offer in their neighborhood.

We suggest that you send, within a week, the first club of 10 to 20 names, and afterward follow up the matter with at least one club every week during June, July and August.

Address all letters,

THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, O.

CUT THIS OUT AND INCLOSE WITH YOUR CLUB.

Toledo Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Good for a choice of One Book for EACH TEN NAMES.

BOOK PREMIUMS FOR THREE MONTHS' CLUBS.

As announced elsewhere, for every ten three months' subscribers sent us between now and September 1, we will mail a choice of the following list of books. They are not trashy cheap books, but printed with large size type on good paper, substantially bound in enameled paper covers. Furthermore, they are all of a high grade of literature. We first offer "The Nasby Letters" so long as our stock lasts. We have but a few hundred copies left. Or, the choice of any of the following 67 books. Name your selections when you send your clubs, and books will be immediately forwarded postpaid by mail.

1.—The Reveries of a Bachelor, or, A Book of the Heart, by Ik. Marvel (Donald G. Mitchell).
2.—Lays of Ancient Rome, by Lord Macaulay.
3.—A Dilly-dos Scandal, by J. M. Barrie.
4.—The House of the Seven Gables, by Nathaniel Hawthorne.
5.—Cranford, by Mrs. Gaskell.
6.—The Coming Race, by Lord Lytton.
7.—Dream Life, by Ik. Marvel (Donald G. Mitchell).
8.—Frankenstein; or the Modern Prometheus, by Shelley.
9.—A Book of Golden Deeds, by C. M. Yonge.
10.—Mosses from an Old Manse, by Nathaniel Hawthorne.
11.—The Scarlet Letter, by Nathaniel Hawthorne.
12.—Essays of Elia, by Charles Lamb.
13.—Vicar of Wakefield, by Oliver Goldsmith.
14.—Twice-Told Tales, by Nathaniel Hawthorne.
15.—Paul and Virginia, by Bernardin de Saint Pierre.
16.—Story of an African Farm, by Olive Schreiner.
17.—Lays of the Scottish Cavaliers, by Wm. E. Aytoun.
18.—Lucile, by Owen Meredith.
19.—Dreams, by Olive Schreiner.
20.—Black Beauty, by Anna Sewell.
21.—One of the Profession, White.
22.—Sartor Resartus, by Thomas Carlyle.
23.—The Idylls of the King, by the late Lord Tennyson.
24.—The Pleasures of Life, by Sir J. Lubbock, Bart.
25.—The Lady of the Lake, by Sir Walter Scott.
26.—Mornings in Florence, by John Ruskin, LL. D.
27.—Ik. Marvel and his Friends, by Dr. John Brown.
28.—Whittier's Poems, by J. Greenleaf Whittier.
29.—The Greatest Thing in the World and Other Addresses, by Prof. Henry Drummond.
30.—Laila Rookh, by Thomas Moore.
31.—Longfellow's Poems.
32.—In Memoriam, by Alfred Lord Tennyson.
33.—The Princess, by Alfred Lord Tennyson.
34.—Rasselas, by Samuel Johnson.
35.—Selections from Robert Browning.
36.—Past and Present, by Thomas Carlyle.
37.—Meditations of Marcus Aurelius Antonius.
38.—Heroes and Hero Worship, by Thos. Carlyle.
39.—Tales from Shakespeare, by Charles Lamb. First Series.
40.—Tales from Shakespeare, by Charles Lamb. Second Series.
41.—Sesame and Lilies, by John Ruskin, LL. D.
42.—Queen of the Air, by John Ruskin.
43.—Premium Cook Book, by Marian Harland and Others.
44.—The Mill on the Floss. Part 1, by George Eliot.
45.—The Mill on the Floss. Part 2, by George Eliot.
46.—Romola. Part 1, by George Eliot.
47.—Romola. Part 2, by George Eliot.
48.—Lowell's Poems, by James Russell Lowell.
49.—Emerson's Essays, First Series, by Ralph Waldo Emerson.
50.—Emerson's Essays, Second Series, by Ralph Waldo Emerson.
51.—Ethics of the Dust, John Ruskin.
52.—Poems of Edgar Allan Poe.
53.—Lorna Doone. Part 1, by R. D. Blackmore.
54.—Lorna Doone. Part 2, by R. D. Blackmore.
55.—The Light of Asia, by Arnold.
56.—Last Essays of Elia, by C. Lamb.
57.—Vanity Fair. Part 1, by Thackeray.
58.—Vanity Fair. Part 2, by Thackeray.
59.—Childe Harold's Pilgrimage, by Lord Byron.
60.—The Wide, Wide World. Part 1, by Susan Warner.
61.—The Wide, Wide World. Part 2, by Susan Warner.
62.—Crown of Wild Olive, by Ruskin.
63.—John Halifax. Part 1, by Mulock.
64.—John Halifax. Part 2, by Mulock.
65.—Uncle Tom's Cabin. Part 1, by Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe.
66.—Uncle Tom's Cabin. Part 2, by Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe.
67.—Discourses of Epictetus, with Notes translated by George Long.

Publishers' Column.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of a composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible if one will furnish easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1 75
½ dozen teaspoons	90
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2 35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1 35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2 00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1 10
½ dozen table knives	2 25
½ dozen table knives	4 25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are not sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

A Little Nature Left.

"Unnatural child," moaned the old man.

She wept.

"Have you made up your mind to go on the stage?" he fiercely demanded.

"No, father," she faltered. "The part does not call for it."

"Forgive me. You—"

He gathered her to his bosom.

"—are not quite so unnatural as I thought."—Detroit Tribune

"COIN'S FINANCIAL SCHOOL."

AN EXAMINATION OF THE ARGUMENTS IT ADVANCES,

And a Discussion of the Propositions It Lays Down.

We have received several more letters concerning our answer to Coin's statement that the silver dollar was made "the monetary unit" by the law of 1792, and gold merely subsidiary. The clearest of these is from I. C. W., Broadway, Va., from whose letter we take the following extracts:

Editor Blade:—Carefully perusing your article in this week's Blade, I find much valuable material in it. * * In order to settle a thing right we should have the evidence on both sides. In caft this seems to me to be the most serious defect of "Coin's Financial School." Any one can take his own proposition and bolster it up by argument to make it look well. But the argument of the prosecuting attorney never looks half as well after the other side has been heard. Now we fail to see where you get any other unit but one of silver, and that "dollars or units, each to be of the value of a Spanish milled dollar," etc. Now why not acknowledge this if it is a fact, and it certainly reads just as I have quoted, and the further quotations of "Eagles, each to be of the value of $10, or units," only clinch it. Possibly it makes no difference about the unit; but your readers are a large class to be instructed in finance and we believe The Blade has the ability to do it. But we don't like to see the question begged, but fairly stated and when anything is a fact to so state it."

The Blade begs no question. And it is not necessary to do anything but to state the coinage law of 1792, and interpret it by the report of Hamilton, along the lines of which it was framed, to see that "Coin" makes an assertion which cannot be proved.

The law of 1792 established a real bimetallic standard. It provided that both gold and silver should have free coinage on exactly the same terms, and made both full legal tender.

It defined the unit in both metals. The unit was to be 24 3-4 grains of pure gold, and 371 1-4 grains of pure silver.

That much for the standards, and for the unit. Now for the coinage.

It provided for the coinage of pieces of ten units, five units, two and one-half units, one unit, one-half unit, one-fourth unit, one-tenth unit, one-twentieth unit, one-hundredth unit, and one-two hundredth unit.

It provided for the coinage of the large denominations in gold, the smaller in silver, and the two smallest in copper. This simply was for convenience. A gold dollar would be too small, as we have since found in our experience; a $5 or $10 silver piece would be too large; a silver cent would be too small; a copper dime would be too large.

Now, Coin takes advantage of this matter of pure convenience in coinage, and because the one-dollar piece was ordered coined of silver, assumes that this made it the standard.

There is no proof of this. The statement was never made before "Coin" made it. Search, if you will all the prolix discussions in the files of the Congressional Globe and Congressional Record, when the various coinage laws were debated, through our century of existence, and you will never find this claim made.

All that Coin bases it on is that the law, in naming the coins to be coined, said "dollars, or units," were to be made of silver.

There was no need of two one-dollar coins—one of gold and one of silver. The gold coin would be too small; hence the one-dollar piece was made of silver.

To say that this meant that the silver dollar is to be the sole unit is to make an assertion incapable of proof. The unit was not silver alone, nor gold alone, but either. The unit was 24 3-4 grains of pure gold, or 371 1-4 grains of pure silver. When Coin or anybody else can bring proof that the silver dollar was made the standard by the law of 1792 we shall frankly admit it. Until then, we shall simply call it what it really is—an unproved assertion.

The subject of foreign coins being given legal tender power by Congress was referred to briefly by us last week, in correcting a falsehood of Coin. A brief history of this matter will be of interest. The statements are all taken from an official publication of the United States government —"Coinage Laws of the United States, 1792 to 1894," fourth edition, 1894; prepared under the direction of the committee of finance, United States Senate:

The act of February 9, 1793, provided that from and after July 1, 1793, the following coins should be a legal tender at the rates named:

Gold coins of Great Britain and Portugal, at their then standard at the rate of $1 for every 27 grains actual weight.

Gold coins of France, Spain, and the Spanish dominions, $1 for every 27 2-5 grains, actual weight.

Spanish milled dollars at $1, if not weighing less than 17 pennyweights and 7 grains; and in proportion for the parts of a dollar.

Crowns of France at $1.10 each, if not weighing less than 18 dwts 17 gr.; and in proportion for parts of a crown.

No foreign coins issued after January 1, 1792, were to be a tender until assayed at the United States mint, found to be of proper standard, and proclaimed legal tender by the President.

Coins worn so as to be lighter than mentioned were not legal tender. Here is a historical proof then that a coin gets its value from the market value of the pure metal in it—not from "the stamp of the government."

The above law provided that it should be in force only for three years after the new United States mint began coining. This provision was suspended by act of February 1, 1798, for three years and "until the end of the next session of Congress thereafter," thus continuing the legal tender quality of the coins named. The act of April 10, 1806, continued the legal tender for three years. The act of April 29, 1816, provided that for three years thereafter the following coins should be legal tender, viz:

Gold—Great Britain and Portugal, $1 for every 27 grains; France, $1 for every 27½ grains; Spain, $1 for every 25⅝ grains.

Silver—French crowns, $1.10 for each weighting 18 pwt. 17 gr.; five franc pieces, 93.8 cents for each weighing 16 pwt. 2 gr.

The act of March 3, 1819, repealed these provisions as to gold coins, until November 1 of that year, when foreign gold coins should cease to be a legal tender in the United States. The provisions as to silver coins were continued in force until April 29, 1821.

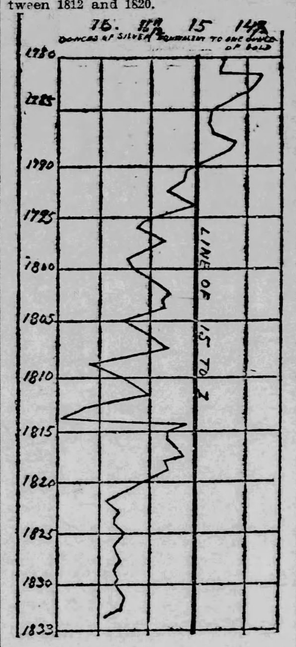
The act of March 3, 1821, continued these silver provisions in force to April 29, 1822. The act of March 3, 1823, extended them to March 4, 1825, and provided that the gold coins of Great Britain, Portugal, France and Spain should be received in payments for public lands at the rates established by the act of April 29, 1816, given above.

The act of June 25, 1834, gave legal tender powers to the silver dollars of Mexico, Peru, Chile and Central America, weighing not less than 415 grains each, at $1 each; and French 5-franc silver pieces, of 384 grains, at 93 cents.

The act of June 28, 1834, gave legal tender to foreign gold coins as follows: Of Great Britain, Portugal and Brazil, of not less than 22 carats fine, at 94.8 cents per pennyweight by weight; of France, if 9-10th fine, 93.1 cents per pennyweight; of Spain, Mexico and Colombia, of the fineness of 20 carats 3 7-16 grains, at 89.9 cents per pennyweight.

The provisions of the act of March 3, 1843, were given in the article in The Blade of last week. The act of February 21, 1857, repealed all acts giving legal tender to foreign coins.

The coinage act of 1792 established a ratio of 15 to 1—that is, 15 ounces of silver were equivalent to 1 ounce of gold in value. But silver was declining in value, and continued to decline irregularly. The chart herewith given shows the variations of silver. The heavy horizontal line is that of 15 to 1. The decline had two upward recoveries—between 1800 and 1303, and between 1812 and 1820.



VARIATION OF SILVER FROM THE RATIO OF 15 TO 1—1780 TO 1833.
Diagram Drawn from Soetbeer's Figures

What was the effect of this variation upon our gold? Gresham's law operated steadily, as between silver and gold. That "law" is a statement of a commercial fact—that whenever two currencies circulate on equal terms, and one is cheaper in value than the other, the cheaper drives out the dearer. Silver was cheaper than gold, hence gold was driven out by silver.

Bimetalism walked for a little while on two legs after 1792, then it began to limp, then went on one leg—the

OUR CURRENCY UP TO 1834.

silver one—until the coinage law of 1834.

The facts bear out Coin in one thing: Silver became the actual standard, despite the bimetallic standard of 1792, and remained the standard till 1834.

But the real business standard was not the American silver dollar.

Gresham's law operated to distinguish between our silver dollar and the vast amount of foreign silver coins circulating in the country.

As shown above, at various times and for various periods, foreign silver coins, of a specified weight and fineness, were made legal tender by Congress. But the weights there specified were those of new coins before they were worn down by circulation. The masses of the people took these coins at their face value. Hence we saw, in the last number, that the silver dollars were exhausted as fast as coined, because they were heavier than the foreign coins in common circulation. So President Jefferson stopped the coinage of silver dollars, and none were coined until 1836.

Gresham's law operated to drive out the gold, and leave the foreign light-weight silver, the same as it had operated to drive out American silver dollars. Of course, it must be constantly kept in mind that paper bank notes formed the bulk of our actual circulation, and that these were redeemed largely in this foreign silver, when presented at the issuing bank for redemption. Hence we were on a silver basis of worn foreign coins, in reality.

Congress was slow to act, but finally the disappearance of gold caused Representative Lowndes, on November 27, 1818, to introduce a resolution in the House for a committee of inquiry as to why no gold was in circulation. And Thomas H. Benton, in the Senate, stated that "it was not until the lapse of the erroneous standard of 1792 that the circulation of gold, both foreign and domestic, became completely and totally extinguished in the United States." (See Thirty Years' View, vol. 1, chap. cv.) Mr. Lowndes, in introducing his resolution, said of gold "It can scarcely be considered as having formed a material part of our money circulation for the last twenty-six years."

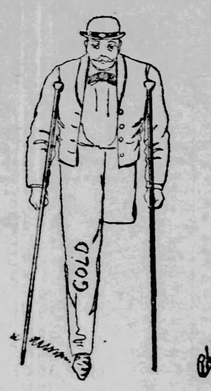
Lowndes's resolution was adopted, and a committee named, with himself as chairman, which reported in 1819, in favor of a new ratio of 15.6 to 1, to correspond with the market ratio. The committee found that the coinage ratio of 15 to 1 was incorrect, as silver had declined in value, and consequently gold went abroad, being more valuable as bullion than as coin. Congress, however, did not act.

Another committee was appointed by the Twenty-third Congress, which made several reports. The first bill proposed the same change in the ratio —15.6 to 1. In the House, the bill was amended by making the ratio 16 to 1, and the bill finally passed in 1834.

The reason this ratio was selected, in spite of the fact, clearly shown in the debates, that the market ratio in 1834 was 15.7 to 1, was largely because of the discovery of gold in Virginia, North Carolina and other states in that section. Mr. Gorham, of Massachusetts, "warned the House not to bring about, by its hasty legislation, the same state of things in relation to silver which had heretofore existed respecting gold. If the law should make gold too cheap, the country would have no silver circulation. We should soon have the same cry about the want of silver coin which there was now about gold. Then the next step would be to tamper with the value of the dollar." (Congressional Debates, 1833-34, vol. x, part iv.)

It was urged in Congress that so long as the market ratio was 15.7 to 1, and the mint ratio 16 to 1, silver would disappear. This was admitted by the advocates of the bill, but they urged that, as the value of silver to gold had been steadily falling for many years, it was likely to continue to fall, and the ratio of 16 to 1 would anticipate this change.

The bill was passed, and, as had been predicted, soon began to drive out silver. As too high a ratio drove gold out from 1792 to 1834, so too low a ratio after 1834 drove out silver and kept the gold at home. Our currency was again one-legged, but it was standing on the gold leg this time.



OUR CURRENCY, 1836 TO 1873.

That act passed in June, 1834, and that fall gold began to move to the Ufited States in such quantities as to cause alarm for the reserves in the Bank of England. On September 6, 50,000 English sovereigns reached New York and arrangements completed for 2,000,000 more. (Niles's Register, 4th series, vol. xl., p. 1.) The last week of July, 400,000 sovereigns were shipped from Liverpool. (Same, pp. 20, 21) On September 13 the Washington Globe reported the presentation of $208,000 in foreign gold at the mint. In the third quarter of 1834, $2,800,000 in gold coin or bullion was imported. Niles's Register, 4th series, vol. xlii., p. 132—October 24, 1835, quotes the New York Star as saying: "The keeper of one of our principal hotels sent on Saturday a $100 note to one of the banks for silver, but was refused it, only $10 being given, and $90 in gold. He then sent the gold to a broker, who charged 1-2 per cent to exchange it for half dollars." The cashier of an Albany bank said: "My table is literally loaded with applications from the country banks for change."

It is to be noted that the act of 1834 changed the ratio by changing the amount of gold in the gold dollar. Enough gold was taken away to make the ratio 16 to 1. In 1837 the proportion of alloy was changed to one-tenth and added a small fraction of pure gold to the gold coins, making the dollar weigh 25.8 grains, with 23.22 grains of pure gold. The silver dollar was made to weigh 412 1-2 grains instead of 416, but still containing 371 1-4 grains of pure silver.

Here are synopsized the facts that show the error of Coin in saying that "the silver dollar remained the standard from 1792 to 1873." The law all the time declared a bimetallic standard; but from about 1804 to 1834 the actual standard was light-weight foreign silver coins, and from 1834 to 1873 was the gold dollar with 23.22 grains of pure gold.

Is there any error of facts in the above? Either it is true, or not true. Don't sit down and write to abuse us, if we have told the truth; if we have not, show the falsehood.

We repeat, we are trying to get at the facts, we have no interest to serve but that of the whole people. If we can all get at the facts of the case, we can tell what is the wise thing to do with the silver question at the present time. Are we not right?

AN UNCOMMON RECORD.

Interesting Story of "Uncle Tommy" Wellborn, Johnson City, Tenn.

The Johnson Cit, Tenn., Staff, in its issue of June 20, has the following interesting article, which show how easy it is for any one who starts out in earnest to raise a big club for the Weekly Blade:

There are one hundred and thirty-six weekly Toledo Blades come to the postoffice in this city. Nearly all of these subscribers were gotten by T. S. Wellborn, better known as "Uncle Tommy." Perhaps no other person in this place could have secured so many Blade subscribers in so short a time. The complete list of names sent in by him numbers 107, and all these were solicited within the past month. The fact that Mr. Wellborn is one of the best known among the oldest and most popular citizens, has enabled him to make this unprecedented record in taking subscribers. In addition to these advantages, peculiar only to the solicitor, the Blade is offered at a special clubbing rate for a short time only.

In all there are 138 of these papers come to this city. This is decidedly the largest number—perhaps twice the number—of any other paper coming to the postoffice here.

Some points of history in the life of Mr. Wellborn will be of interest to our readers.

He was born in Wilkes county, N. C., in December 1813. He was reared and married there. His family was composed of eight children. In politics he was a Whig and cast his first vote for William Henry Harrison for President, who was elected. During the rebellion Mr. Wellborn was a Union man, but his oldest son went into the Confederate army, coming under the conscript service. Near the close of the war he decided to come to Tennessee, and accordingly in 1864 this place was adopted as his home. He has lived here, he and his family, to number friends by the acquaintances. One son is a prosperous farmer in Texas, the other holds a high place as a member of the Des Moines (Ia.), M. E. Conference; and his daughters are model housekeepers.

When the government called for soldiers in the Cherokee country, Mr. Wellborn was one of the volunteers, and in accordance with an act of Congress of '92, he draws a pension for this service.

In religious faith Mr. Wellborn is a Methodist; in politics, a Republican. He voted for Benjamin Harrison in both Presidential contests of recent years and sat on the stage with the President when he spoke in this city a few years ago. And now at the age of 82 he has comparatively good health; tells a joke admirably, and his conversations sparkle with wit and humor, and yet he admires pathos and often quotes a beautiful piece of poetry that brings back to him the sweet memory of his sainted companion who crossed to the other shore some four years ago.

AT LAST.

The Very Latest Articles to be Called "Trilbys."

A cynical West Side tradesman displays a sign reading:

TRILBYS
61-2c lb.

The purchaser receives—pigs' feet. To what base uses Du Maurier! The dust of the immortal Alexander stopping a bung-hole is not a patch on this indignity to the matchless foot of the lamentable Trilby.—Chicago Evening Journal.

HOMES OF TITLED AMERICANS.

WOMEN WHO ARE AT THE HEAD OF ANCIENT HOUSEHOLDS.

The London Colony—Luck of the Beautiful Jerome Girls.

No. 5 Carleton House Terrace is Mrs. George N. Curzon's London address for the season. This beautiful young matron, who as Miss Leiter, of Chicago, has chosen a splendid establishment in the most fashionable part of London. It is one of a row of magnificent houses facing the Horse Guards' Parade. Mrs. John Mackay makes her home at No. 6, and the Duchess of Marlborough, now Lady William Beresford, has a magnificently appointed establishment at No. 3 on the same terrace. Buckingham and St. James's palaces and Marlborough House are not a stone's throw away, and all of the leading clubs are within easy reach. For a great many years Mrs. John W. Mackay lived in Paris, where her royal entertainments are well remembered. When she first went to London she rented a house in Buckingham Gate, but finally, to the great delight of all of her English friends, she made No. 1 Carleton House Terrace her home.

All that exquisite taste and unlimited money combined can attain of luxury and beauty has been lavished upon this palatial home, which is considered the most beautiful house in London. There is no limit to the entertaining, and Princess Colonna, Mrs. Mackay's only daughter, often comes with her little ones, Andrea, Bianca and the baby Colonna, to make the stately house gay with children's voices and laughter.

The largest castle in bonny England belongs to the little Countess of Craven, who was Cornelia Bradley-Martin, and who has just passed her eighteenth birthday, though she has been a lady of high degree for more than a year. Just think of such a dimpled bit of girlhood assuming the housewifely cares of a place like Coombe Abbey, where there are fifty guest bedrooms, with canopied top couches, and polished oak rafters dark with age. Not to speak of halls, drawing, morning, dining and living rooms.

The Countess of Essex, who was Miss Adela Grant, a daughter of the late Michael Grant, of New York, owns one of the grandest country seats in all England. She had no fortune but her beautiful face when she became the second wife of the rich Earl. Her favorite residence is Cassiobury, in Hertfordshire, with its beautiful deer parks and twenty miles and more of walks and drives.

The "American Duchess" as the Dowager Duchess of Marlborough was commonly known in England and America, can no longer lay claim to the title which she loved so well and bore so proudly. Upon her marriage with Sir William Beresford, the Queen insisted upon her forfeiting the higher title, and she was presented at court as Lady William Beresford.

Lady Beresford is established in England at Deepdene, in Surrey, which she has leased from Lord Francis Hope, who married some time ago the American burlesque actress May Yohe. Her London house is No. 3 Carleton House Terrace. Blenheim Palace, upon which as the Duchess of Marlborough she spent more than $1,000,000, has gone to her stepson, the present Duke of Marlborough.

The Duchess of Manchester was Consuelo Yznaga, of New York, when she married the Viscount Mandeville. Her son is now Duke of Manchester. Kimbolton Castle, in Ireland, is the favorite estate, but the Dowager Duchess and her son and daughter spend part of each year in London, Paris and Berlin. The Manchesters are reckoned the poorest Dukes in England, but they have an enviable position socially, as the beautiful Duchess is one of the favored friends of the Princess of Wales. Since the divorce of the Vanderbilts, the old story of Willie K.'s boyhood devotion to the Duchess of Manchester, for whom he named his only daughter, has been revived, and it is admitted by some of the close friends of both that their marriage would not come as a surprise.

"The three pretty Jerome girls," as they were called, have lived so much in England that they have almost forgotten that they were born in New York. The loveliest of the three, Jennie, married in 1874, the late Lord Randolph Churchill, brother of the eighth Duke of Marlborough.

Her ladyship's very comfortable London house is No. 2 Connaught Place, and many grand entertainments have been given there, not merely to the social set, but to further the political aims and interests of her husband, who is a very great favorite with the Queen, and when her husband was Under-Secretary of State for India, Her Majesty invested her with the order of the Crown of India.

In Paris, the Princess de Sagan is the leader of the smart set, so it goes without saying that when Mrs. Charles A. Livermore married Raymond, Baron de Seillière, a brother of the Princess, she entered a circle in the French Capital which is opened to very few foreigners. Both bride and groom were plentifully endowed with wealth, and they have a magnificent establishment, No. 23 Rue de Constantine.

It is this set that the Countess of Castrowe, otherwise Anna Gould, wishes to enter. The real aristocrats of France, however, it is said, are not disposed to receive her, and, in fact, there is some talk among the social leaders of the French Capital of forming a league which will ostracize Frenchmen who marry foreigners for money and their wives who marry only for position.

ENGLISH AT THE HEAD.

Spoken by More People Than Any Other Language of Civilization.

More people speak English than any other language now in use in the civilized world, and the increase in the use of English is so rapid that it may ultimately outstrip all the European languages collectively. At the beginning of the present century French stood at the head of languages in general use. Then 30 per cent of the people of Europe and America spoke French. Then followed in the order named: Russian, 19 per cent; German, 18 per cent; Spanish, 16 per cent; English, 12 per cent; and Italian, 9 per cent. French was the language of treaties, of fashion, of international correspondence, and, to a considerable extent, of commerce. At the beginning of the present century twice as many people in Europe spoke French as English and twice as many spoke German as English. More persons in Europe spoke Italian than English. More persons in Europe spoke Italian than English, and, in fact, English had a subordinate rank.

Impediments to Reform.

Foreign Tourist—"Why don't your town authorities fill up those horrible marshes or else drain them?"

Citizen—"That's the trouble. The Republicans want them filled up and the Democrats want them drained and they can't agree which to do."—New York Weekly.

TO BLADE READERS ALL OVER THE UNION.

While clubs are being raised all over the Union for the Blade there are, of course, many postoffices where this paper circulates, at which no effort is making to raise a club. Our subscribers there happen to be busily occupied at something else. But there is sure to be somebody in that town who would raise a club if he knew of our offer.

We want to find him!

Will our readers who may be too busy, or who do not care to raise a club do us the favor to send us the names of some good people who do not take the Blade? You can get ten names or so on a postal card. Will you do us this favor?

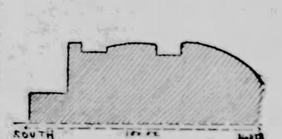
FOUND UNDER JERUSALEM.

WHAT THE PALESTINE EXPLORATION FUND IS DOING.

Important Discoveries Made by Archaeologists Tracing the Walls.

When it is remembered that Jerusalem had been besieged and taken 27 times before the middle of the thirteenth century, the nature and difficulty of the task of tracing its ancient walls will to some extent be realized. This task has, however, been undertaken by the Palestine exploration fund, and the results of their labors thus far have been important. Perhaps the most interesting discovery yet made was that of the remains of an ancient gateway, which pierced the wall at a distance of 170 feet from the cemetery. At one point Dr. Bliss, who is in charge of the work, sunk a shaft in the hope of finding the wall. But when it had appeared at five points, all in one line, all above the drain, some explanation was necessary. Then those questions revealed the fact that there were four sills, all footworn, lying one above another, representing four periods in the history of the gateway. The sockets in which the gates had turned were also found in place in each case, and in the upper sill were

A VIEW OF DEEPDENE.



SECTION OF ROCK SCARP.

the holes in the middle to receive the bolts of the double gate. Dr. Bliss attaches great importance to this discovery in relation to the history of the south wall of the city, showing as it crowded themselves upon me: Is this a paved street above the drain? If a street, is it not leading to a wall? If to a wall, must it not be also to a gate?"

Step by step the clue was followed. The paved street was traced for 60 feet. It always shows signs of wear, and of foot wear. At one place a house of the Byzantine period had been built over the disused pave-

JERUSALEM FROM THE MOUNT OF OLIVES.

ment, with a mosaic pavement of its own two and a half feet above the street. Beneath this paved street, and in line with it, was a drain four feet in depth, two feet wide at the top and one foot at the bottom. The roof consisted of slabs, which also formed part of the pavement of the street. The street and drain were followed toward the wall, and, as Dr. Bliss anticipated, led directly to a gateway. The detailed examination of the remains of this gateway reveals that it ran along this line for a great length of time. He also believes this gate to be the Dung Gate of Nehemiah, and the Gate of the Essenes mentioned by Josephus.

While Dr. Bliss has been so successfully tracing the line of the ancient walls of Jerusalem on the south, other discoveries of interest and importance have been made at several points in and around the city. One of these discoveries was made at the gate known as the Bab Neby Daud, about three hundred yards from where Dr. Bliss was working. After a recent storm it was found that a door which had stood open for years, fastened back against the wall, was blown down. This "ill wind" resulted in some real archaeological good, for behind that door was an ancient inscription, built into the wall, which archaeologists must have passed again and again. The inscription is in Latin, and proves to be a votive tablet to Jupiter, on behalf of the greatness and prosperity of the Emperor Trajan and the Roman people. The tablet was erected by the Third Legion.

Well Posted.

The lodger in the room opposite was taken sick. A doctor was called, but no nurse. Mike, the boy, and Nora, the maid, being pressed into service. All went well until Friday morning, when the sick man became much worse.

"He's going to die," said Norah to Mike.

"He's not," said Mike.

"But I tell you he is!" said Norah. "Shure the doctor said he was going to die, an' he knows what he gave him!"—Boston Budget.

Couldn't Believe It.

Kansas Farmer—Yes, sir, that well is seventy-five feet deep. Had to dig down all that distance to get water.

Visitor (from Kentucky)—And you dug seventy-five feet for it? Great Scott!—Chicago Tribune.

WANTED.

Live agents in every county to sell new patent Churn. Makes butter in five minutes. Big money. Early sales. Sample to agent $2.25. For terms and territory address Climax Co., 709 Pine street, St. Louis, Mo.

RUBBER GOODS—Sealed particulars sent married persons only. Gem Co., Kansas City, Mo.

Millions of wealth is hidden under ground. With Hall's rods you can find it. Circulars free. Gem Novelty Co., Palmyra, Pa.

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OLD FAVORITES.

Published by request.

OVER THE HILL FROM THE POOR-HOUSE.

I who was always counted, they say,
Rather a bad stick any way,
Splintered all over with dodges and tricks,
Known as the "worst of the deacon's six,"
I, the truant, saucy and bold,
The one black sheep in my father's fold,
"Once on a time," as the stories say,
Went over the hill on a winter's day,
Over the hill to the poor-house.

Tom could save what twenty could earn,
But givin' was something he never could learn,
Isaac could half of the Scriptures speak,
Committed a hundred verses a week;
Never forgot an' never slipped,
But "Honor thy father and mother" he skipped;
So over the hill to the poor-house.

As for Susan, her heart was kind
An' good—what there was of it, mind;
Nothin' too big, an' nothin' too nice,
Nothin' she wouldn't sacrifice
For one she loved; an' that 'ere one
Was herself, when all was said and done,
An' Charley an' 'Becca meant well, no doubt,
But any one could pull 'em about.

An' all our folks ranked well, you see,
Save one poor fellow, an' that was me;
An' when one dark an' rainy night
A neighbor's horse went out of sight,
They hitched on me as the guilty chap
That stole the critter, an' sent me to trap
An' I think myself that view of the case
Wasn't altogether out of place.
My mother denied it, as mothers do,
But I'm inclined

THANKSGIVING.

True, I have lost my treasures; yet to-day
I cannot, grieving, pray,
Mourning the joys of which I am bereft,
I lift mine eyelids up, instead, and say,
Behold how much is left.

Still soft along the sky the white clouds run,
Still shines the blessed sun;
Still voice of running waters greets my ear;
Still 'cross my twilights stars gleam one by one,
And I can see and hear—

Can see the warm light on the shaded ways,
Can hear the bird's sweet praise,
And oft the wayward wind among the leaves,
And the low drip of rain in clouded days
Upon my cottage eaves.

So, while the summer blossoms clothe the ground,
Or falls the happy sound
Of little children's voices in the air,
I still shall find the world with sweetness crowned,
And comfort everywhere;

Still find a grateful song from moans of pain,
A gentle triumph strain,
To calm the sadness of my halting verse,
Under each seeming loss a certain gain;
A blessing in each curse.

—Mary Lowe Dickinson.

HOME TALKS.

A PAPER BORN EARLY IN THE PRESENT CENTURY.

Visit to the Home of the Youth's Companion—Something of What is to be Seen There.

The child is father to the man.

This is true in its largest sense. Not that we do not often see a useful maturity follow a wild and in some ways a misspent youth, but the better manhood and womanhood attained is because there chanced to be enough inherent strength of character to enable a degree of excellence to be reached in spite of lost opportunities. I have no sympathy with the idea that it is necessary for "wild oats" to be sown; that youth must steep itself in sin in order to be stronger in maturity. When this is done there is always something that goes out of the boy—for it is the boy in whom the wild-oat sowing is condoned—that can never be restored. He can never be quite the man he might have been with purity back of him.

Of course environment and influence joined to natural tendencies decide the matter. I could not help thinking a day or two ago of what had been done in these later years to help youth both mentally and morally in the right direction, especially in the way of good reading, and I was reminded then and there of a visit I made during my recent visit in

HOME OF THE YOUTH'S COMPANION.

Boston to the Youth's Companion which interested me exceedingly. I wonder if there are any grown-up people to-day who are not familiar with this paper for young folks, which is always full of clean, wholesome and interesting matter.

It was a beautiful morning in May when, under the kindly guidance of Mr. John E. Chapman, one of the staff of editors, we approached the building in which is the home of the paper, or rather I should say which is "the" home, for the whole beautiful five story building is devoted to its purposes. I confess to a feeling of surprise not only at its beauty, but at its size and evident durability, and I could not help thinking of the pride of the founder of this journal—were he now alive, when he looked at the outgrowth of his venture. It is only another instance where people have builded better than they knew.

To return. The stately edifice, situated upon Columbus avenue, is, as I said before, five stories high. The first story is of red sand stone and above this is a reddish-buff brick which is exceedingly soft and pretty in its coloring. I was told that this was produced by mixing two or three kinds of clay together.

The entrance way reminded me, as it did my companions, of that of the beautiful Transportation building at the Columbian World's Fair. It is a large spreading arch which occupies two stories, and the ceiling is what is called "coffered," that is, the panels are sunken just as they are in the ceiling of the Pantheon at Rome, and the coloring gives a very rich and unique appearance.

We stepped inside of the great archway and exclaimed with surprise and pleasure at what we saw. Here was a great vestibule two stories high with walls of polished marble, a marble stairway opposite to us, beside the elevator, leading to the rooms above, and a long balcony forming the second story with a row of stately pillars, the whole giving a fine architectural effect. We passed through a door at the right and entered an immense airy room the whole impression of which is of coolness, cleanliness and comfort. For the sunshine enters with its good cheer, and the soft breezes sweep through the many open windows, while everything is as neat as a parlor. This is the subscription and advertising room upon one side of which are long, sloping desks at which young women were seated busy with their work. Each desk represents one or two states. Here, too, is the private office of the proprietor of this great establishment, parted for privacy from the rest, by low partitions of oak.

Opposite this room and across the beautiful hall is another immense apartment where all of the business correspondence is attended to. We noticed girls at work here also, and to my question Mr. Chapman replied that the majority of the five hundred employes in the establishment are women, and very efficient they are in their several departments. And certainly there could be no more comfortable places to work in than are these magnificent rooms, not only on the first floor but way up to the topmost story where are the editorial sanctums and the composing room. Here, too, is a large library containing the reference books and other works necessary for carrying forward the work. We were shown the art department of the paper where are the originals of the illustrations which appear from week to week.

Having some curiosity to know about the "then" while looking at the great "now" of this paper, we learned that it was established as long ago as 1829, when it was first issued by Nathaniel Willis, the father of N. P. Willis, the poet, and of the writer who was known as Fanny Fern. Mr. Willis was one of the editors and proprietors of a religious weekly paper called the Boston Recorder. The Youth's Companion then and with little change for many years after, consisted of four pages, nine inches by twelve in size and three columns in width. It was, as it has always remained, of a high character, and in many families in and around Boston it has been a familiar friend for many generations.

The change in form and size was made in 1857 when it became the property of Daniel S Ford, and has since steadily gone forward. To-day it takes 46 tons of white paper for its weekly editions, and it has the leading writers of the world among its contributors, such as Gladstone, Edward Everett Hale, Wm. D. Howells, Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, Margaret Deland, Gen. Lew Wallace and many others.

As I turned away from the building I thought of what a wonderful center influence has had to do with the small beginning, and how much this influence has had to do with the growth in character of the men and women of the nation. The founder of the Youth's Companion knew well that the child is the father to the man, and that if the child does not imbibe lessons of purity, of moral purpose and courage, the man will be the less prepared for good citizenship. The inspiration of that one person's thought entered in and remained with the work which has grown to such giant proportions. It is only another evidence of the moulding force of thought which, in this instance, has had its expression upon the outward plane. Like the Weekly Blade, the Youth's Companion has, for years, had its hundreds of thousands of readers in the homes of the nation and who can measure the good both have accomplished?

EMILY S. BOUTON.

HOUSEHOLD CHAT.

About Our Graduates and How They and Others Can Lend a Hand.

And now is the season when we hear so much about the "sweet girl graduates." In every city or town of any size the classes that have finished the prescribed course of study are preparing for the public exhibition that shall at once celebrate their release from their school work and their entrance upon the more serious and arduous duties of life. If you see a cluster of girls talking together very earnestly, these days, you may be pretty safe in thinking they are discussing the question, "What shall you wear at commencement?" seems to equally divide the interest with "What is your per cent?"

The graduating dresses this year are to be mostly pure white, and the material varies from the costly brocaded silk, or satin, to a simple Swiss, costing but fifty cents a yard. These are made with full, round skirts, large sleeves and full or plain waists, as may be preferred, and trimmed with lace and ribbon. It is more in keeping with the youth and beauty of the graduates that they choose some of the simpler styles and materials, especially as these can be worn upon other occasions, when an elaborate toilet is not required.

Some of these graduates will continue their studies in the higher schools and colleges, and devote their lives to the various branches of work that will make such study necessary, but most of them feel, that with this, their days of study are over.

To persons situated as is the one who writes for something to help her in her home, away from all schools, lectures and concerts, and deprived of the opportunities so many of our girls throw away, it seems very strange that these things should be as they are, but it takes all kinds of people to make up the world, and if these "sweet girl graduates" make good wives and mothers, they are doing as much for the betterment of the world as those who teach, or preach, and much more good than those who devote their lives to study for their own selfish enjoyment, without giving to others of the knowledge they gain.

TO FATHERS AND MOTHERS.

The editor of the Household desires to call the attention of the fathers and mothers in the Household to a little book, Almost a Man, by Dr. Mary Wood Allen, well known as a gifted writer and an eloquent lecturer upon Social Purity. This little book shows parents and teachers how to make boys respect the fact of sex without thoughts of impurity. It is a little book costing only 25 cents, but the lesson it teaches is worth far more. Dr. Allen has also published Teaching Truth, in which she shows how a girl may receive the same knowledge of herself in a delicate way and yet with scientific accuracy. The two books are invaluable. Dr. Allen's address is 37 S. Thayer street, Ann Arbor, Mich., For 50 cents she will send the two.

HOUSEHOLD CORRESPONDENCE.

Be Not Backward in Giving of Your Own Pleasant Experiences.

Who Will Help This Sister?

Dear Miss Bouton:—I come to the Household with a plea for something that will help us poor, backwoods women. Something that we can think of after we have read it, and obtain some lasting benefit from; something that will elevate our thoughts and make us better women, either mentally or morally.

I appreciate the letters that have been sent to the Household on various subjects—they are all good, but it seems as if we needed something a little different from these, something about books and flowers and music, as well as about cruelty to pets, how much children should be paid for helping about the house, etc.

These are important points, I know, but for such of us as have no children to care for, and, therefore, no pets to worry about, they do not quite satisfy us.

I know there are plenty of women who read The Blade Household who are capable of writing articles that would be perfect god-sends to other women, who, like me, live away from the educational centers, and who, for financial reasons, are deprived of books, magazines and newspapers. I read all of the Home Talks till I know them by heart, and they are a great help to me, but I want to hear from some of the other readers of The Blade as well as from the editors.

Now, ladies, you who have such great opportunities for culture and improvement, in being privileged to hear fine music, read new books, and see what is going on in the world, please do a little missionary work by telling us, who are deprived of all of these things, your impressions, and you will be doing as much or mayhap, more good than as if you were to go to the heathen outside of your own country.—Frances Howard.

Judge, as You Would be Judged.

In a recent number of The Blade appeared an article on "The True Idea," speaking on the subject of unfortunate women. Why should we, as a class, be so hard on an unfortunate sister? Jesus says "Consider thyself lest thou also should be tempted." I see some fair reader raise her hands in horror at the idea of such a temptation coming to her or hers; but when we look over this broad land of ours and see the immense number of women (and good women, too) who are victims of man's perfidy and their own weakness, we can but feel that we are in the midst of danger, and we can not tell when, nor where the blight will strike next. Our Savior said: "Neither do I condemn thee; go, and sin no more." Why should we condemn, when He does not? We can not know how a fallen one hungers for a word of sympathy, a kind pressure of the hand, or even a friendly nod of the head; nor can we know the lasting good it may do, even to the saving of some soul from eternal ruin. I do not speak of those shameless ones who walk the streets seeking new victims and luring men and boys to destruction by their wanton smiles, but of those, our friends, our neighbors, and our neighbor's children, when we so often see one fallen, in a moment of weakness, a victim to one she loves as her own life.—Gazelle.

As the Twig is Bent—

In respect to children being supplied with pets, I would say to the mothers, I think it is perfectly right for the children to have pets when they can be treated as such. But if your children should show a tendency to tease and torture them, to gratify their selfish delight, you should do anything but smile over it and treat it lightly. It should cause you the gravest apprehension and most serious consideration. The exhibition of such a disposition in your children should be instantly met with a wise counteracting influence. First, search for the cause of such tyranny. There is never an effect without a cause to produce it. And, perhaps, unfortunately, we may have to trace the cause back to ourselves, dear mother, for our children are but a reproduction, in miniature, of ourselves.

Don't think your little one's desire is to pull the kitten's legs and tail, hang it up by the neck, and otherwise torture it, is cunning and worthy of your approving smiles, thus encouraging it to go on. But, consider it the result of a principle, that, perpetuated will result in a condition that will produce an element in society which is antagonistic to the welfare of the dumb animals whom God has placed under our care, as well as unchristian and unsafe.

Mothers, think over these things. Let us consider the great responsibility we sustain as mothers, in molding, shaping and guiding the human mind to its full capacity.—Mrs. J. W. Rinker.

Her Experience.

My mamma read a story to me about a naughty girl who pulled the kitty's tail and legs and hurt it till it cried. I wish that girl would try that with my kitty, she would just get her face and hands all scratched up like mine is, and she wouldn't hurt that kitten again, any more than I am going to hurt it.

I was holding kitty up by her tail to see how funny she looked with her legs all sprawling, and she just twisted herself around some way, and first I knew, she was scratching me so that I let her drop in a hurry, and my mamma said it served me just right, and she hoped I would learn a lesson. But I thought it was bad enough to be scratched without having to learn a lesson, too. I shan't play with that cat again, see if I do.—Ethel May Brown.

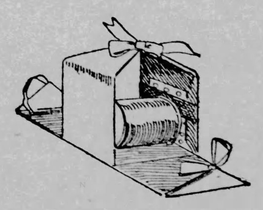
The four-year-old damsel who told this story to the editor, and wished her to put it in the paper, "so some other little girl won't get scratched," has learned that experience is a very good teacher, though her lesson was a rather painful one; and she shows a very good disposition in wishing to save "some other little girl," but it is more than likely that, like children of larger growth, every little girl will have to experiment for herself. However, the editor gives Ethel May's experience for whatever it may be worth.

FOR VARIETY AND BEAUTY.

A Collection Calculated to Cater to All Classes and Conditions.

For Shoe Buttons.

This useful article is made from a box three inches square, covered inside and out with cream linen. Five squares of box-board are cut for it, and the sixth square, that which



forms the top of the box, is divided into four equal triangles, the opposite points of which meet and tie with narrow ribbon bows at the center. The pieces of card-board are neatly and accurately glued on the linen which covers the outside, and which is all in one piece; just enough space is left between the edges of the little boards to allow of their hinging. The linen is then cut to the shape, and the edge neatly turned and glued down, after which a lining is cut out, turned in at the edge, and glued in place. On the inner surface of one side are flannel leaves with coarse needles, and on the opposite side is a card of shoe-buttons, while suspended between them by a ribbon is a spool of coarse linen thread. The outside is decorated in keeping with the contents. A neat little drawing is on one side, and an appropriate inscription on the other.

For a Dolly.

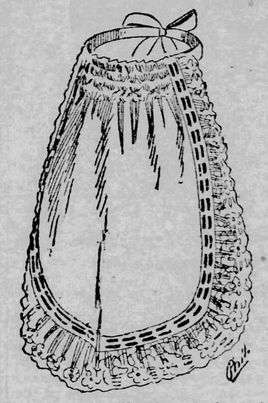
A pretty circular dolly has a design of daisies tied with ribbon. The flowers are worked in solid Kensington stitch, in their pure white and splendid yellow, but the ribbon is done after a newer fashion. It is first cat-stitched for its entire length with a double thread of white floss and is then couched with gold along each edge. The effect is good, and the work much less than that of making a solid ribbon. This especial dolly is fringed, but many are scalloped with white around the entire edge. The fringe, however, is just now considered the thing, and once the trick is learned is very simple. Mark with a pencil a complete circle of the desired size, and within it, just the depth of the fringe, a second line. Cut the cloth on the outer line and stitch with machine on the inner. They [illegible] out the edge as perfectly as you can until four curved triangles remain, when with your needle you can pull apart the remaining threads and make the perfect circle that is desired. Rip out the stitching, hem stitch the edge, and trim the fringe to an equal length all around.

For Handkerchiefs.

Cut a piece of card-board four inches square (or larger if desired); cover it on one side with china silk drawn over a layer of scented cotton, and on the other side with a single piece of the silk. Crochet a chain of white knitting silk as long as the four sides of the square; join, and on this foundation crochet an open-work bag eight inches deep, either entirely of the white silk or putting in a row now and then of any desired color of a delicate shade. Finish with a scallop at the upper edge, which is to be closed with ribbon drawn strings, the lower edge being over-handed to the square bottom piece.—Elsa.

For "Dress-Up."

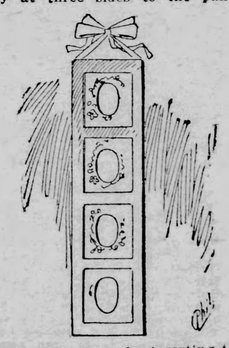
This pretty little apron is made of fine nainsook, is twenty-one inches long, and rounded a little at the lower corners. It is trimmed all around



with a lace ruffle three inches wide, headed by open-work lace insertion, through which narrow pink ribbons are run. The top is shirred and the apron is tied with wide pink ribbon.

For Photographs.

A pretty panel for hanging in a narrow space between windows or doors is made of a strip of dark velvet or plush lined with cream-colored satin. Have this strip about four inches wider than the cabinet photographs it is intended to hold, and long enough to admit of their arrangement one below the other, as shown in the illustration. Cut a mat for each photograph from rough white or grey cardboard, having it an inch larger in both dimensions than the picture. Decorate these mats with a dainty water-color design, and fasten firmly at three sides to the panel,



leaving the top open for inserting the photograph. White mucilage will answer for this purpose; and the panel is hung with white ribbon matching the color of the material used in making it—Achsa.

Lamp Shades.

The prettiest shade for a ground-glass globe is made of tarletan, rose-colored or blue, in double folds; run over a thin wire that exactly fits the top of the globe. On this foundation sew two falls of deep Oriental, Mechlin or Valenciennes lace, one set above the other, so as to cover the tarletan, and yet not overlap each other. If you choose, you can accent the color by setting three long, slender, looped buckles of narrowest ribbon, shade of the tarletan, so as to divide the lace into four sections. The ribbon must fall as lightly as possible. It is to make the decided color point in what otherwise looks like delicate frostwork over the lamp.—E A.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

On Patriotic and Religious Subjects. Also About Cheese-Making.

Miss E. S. B.: Fourth street is in East Toledo, and a letter directed to a person who has recently lived on that street, would be forwarded to her as she has doubtless left her new address with the postmaster. As to your second question there is no regular price for stories, each paper paying according to the value (to them) of the story offered.—Ed.

School Girl:—Hail Columbia, was written by a Philadelphia lawyer named Joseph Hopkinson; it was called "The President's March." "America" was written in 1832 by Rev. Samuel Francis Smith, a Unitarian clergyman. "Marching Through Georgia" was written during the War of the Rebellion by H. C. Work, who also wrote several other catchy songs at that time.—Ed.

Methodist:—There are 15 bishops in the Methodist church so far as we can learn and two missionary bishops. They represent the denomination in the annual conference which will be held in Toledo, O., next October. The total membership in Ohio is given as 240,650, being one-tenth of the entire Methodist membership in the United States. It is probable that reduced railroad rates and free entertainment for delegates to this conference will be provided, though we have no official notice to that effect. No charge is made for answers in this department, it is conducted for the benefit of all of The Blade subscribers.—Ed.

Inquiries.

One of your subscribers ruined an eight dollar switch by trying to bleach it with soda as Barber suggested. Instead of bleaching it was made darker than ever. It proved a failure with me also, and I write this by request hoping it may be the means of saving some one else's switch. I used the Arm and Hammer brand of soda. Will "Barber" please explain the trouble.—Carrie.

Would it not be better when trying such recipes to experiment with something not so valuable?—Ed.

I would like to have some one tell me how to can sweet corn so that it will not spoil.—M. S.

Will some one send a reliable recipe for putting up cucumber pickles either in cans or kegs, so they will keep well and be ready for instant use at any time? Can some one tell how to use alcohol for keeping pickles, for here in Florida they do not keep well in brine.—T. A. B.

Answers.

Have never seen a reply to the lady who asked just how to make cheese from the milk of five cows.

She will want two yard square cheese-cloths, one yard stout sheeting for pressing, a hoop made from a peck measure or a tin hoop, a press, a rennet and a basket.

Strain the milk into pans as soon as it comes from the cows, add sufficient liquid rennet which has been previously soaked out in salted water to make the curd begin to "come" in about fifteen minutes. In about half an hour cut in squares so that the whey will separate. Prepare the morning's milk in the same manner and carefully turn all into your cheese-cloth, which is spread over a basket, the basket being placed over a tub.

Cut the curd often and let it drain until there is little, if any, whey in it; then cut with a knife and take the cloth with curd enclosed out into something large enough to scald it in a pan or large pail will do.

Pour in hot water and carefully raise and lower the curd that the hot water may come to every part; when cold return to your basket and let it drain again. Then cut up, salt slightly, tie up in cheese-cloth and hang down cellar.

Prepare the next day's curd in the same way, cut both, place it in the hoop in a thick cloth, press lightly at first, then harder; take out next day and turn; press for two days, then put a cloth bandage around it, grease thoroughly, place upon board, turn every day and grease, keep from flies, etc.—Mrs. M. B. L.

Tell "Aunt Mary" that if she breaks the eggs into water that is boiling gently they will not stick to the pan. A good way to cook eggs is to put a lump of butter into a skillet, and when it is hot break the eggs into it. Cover it closely and let them cook for 2 or 3 minutes without turning.—Hattie.

THE COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

Some Things for Present Use and Others for Future Reference.

Currants, cherries and gooseberries are now making their appearance in the market and raspberries will soon be ready. These fruits are very wholesome and should be eaten freely during the season. They are all best when served uncooked, but for a large family they may be used with tapioca, thus making one box of fruit answer for two, and also making a change in the serving.

A nice dessert is made of rice and any small fruit, and is equally good served hot or cold. It is called

Rice Cups.

Wash 1 cupful of rice and boil for 30 minutes in salted water; drain and put into a double boiler with 1 pt. of milk and cook for 30 minutes longer. In custard cups, place alternately layers of fruit (strawberries, raspberries, etc.) and rice; pack solid, turn out into sauce dishes and eat with soft custard or sugar and cream poured over it.

Raspberry Blanc Mange.

Put 1 pt. of milk in a double boiler and when hot add 4 tablespoonfuls of cornstarch rubbed smooth in a little cold milk. Cook until thick, then add 4 tablespoonfuls of sugar and 1-2 pt. of mashed raspberries. Turn into small molds and stand on ice till needed. Serve cold, with cream. Any other fruit may be substituted for raspberries.

These two recipes are taken from the Household News, to which they were contributed by Mrs. S. T. Rorer, who never gives any but the choicest and best recipes.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Meet His Excellency From Washington and Have a Good Time.

Mr. Frank Goodwin, president of the Order of Blade M. G. R.'s in Washington, was born in Sullivan county, Missouri, April 25, 1856, removing with his parents to Kansas, September, 1859, where the trouble arising from the Civil War caused a second move to the Pacific coast in April, 1862. After five months' journeying in a prairie schooner, exposed to all the dangers incident to travel in an unsettled country they arrived at Walla Walla, finding the country sparsely settled and food very dear. Mr. Goodwin has experienced most of the privations of pioneer life, but has risen superior to circumstances, having followed the various occupations of farming, school teaching, carpentering and railway office work, having been with the U. P. R. R. for five years. He lives at present on a fruit farm in a narrow valley lying along the banks of the Walla Walla river, and extends

FRANK GOODWIN, WASHINGTON.

a hearty invitation to the M. G. R.'s to call and partake of the abundant crop of peaches, grapes, pears, apples and melons that he expects will ripen there in August.

Rob Roy, Iowa:—"Being anxious to lend a helping hand toward building up our state circle, I ask permission to join the Order. I live on a farm in Northeastern Iowa, teaching school in winter, and working on the farm in the summer. I am opposed to cardplaying and dancing, and am an advocate of equal suffrage, thinking that women should have the same rights as men."

Little Girl, Neb.:—"I am away from home clerking in a large store in a beautiful town of 16,000 inhabitants, and keep house all by myself. I agree with the Raven concerning woman's suffrage, and hope I shall be invited to come again, as I enjoy writing my opinions on various subjects, though I am not very well posted on the silver question or the Trilby craze.

Colorado Ranchman, Col.:—"I live on the banks of the Gunnison river, on a farm, or ranch as we call it here, at the foot of the Continental Divide. A lover of Nature (as I am) can find great food for his desire here among the snow-capped mountains. The deep ragged canyons, of which the Black canyon leads in grandeur, are wonderful to behold. I trust our friend, Sam Igotus, was pleased with the picture of the Indiana president as a model of good looks to feast his eyes upon!"

Photographer, Kan.:—"I have always lived on a farm, working there during the summer and attending school in the winter. I oppose card-playing, dancing and cheap novels, as they never lift up but tend to drag down. I worked at photography one winter, and like it very well. If any of the M. G. R.'s are interested in the art, I would like to correspond with them, especially those who live in Missouri and Arkansas."

Tam O'Shanter, O. T.:—"Are we so far out of the world that the sociability of the M. G. R.'s cannot reach us? Please let Trilby alone. There are many young men in the 'Strip' who are just as lonesome and selfish as Montana Bach, but who do not always have trout for dinner! Some of them might envy him the encouraging words of Country Cousin. If any of the M. G. R. girls are looking for husbands who can wash, iron, sweep or cook a dinner fit for a king, she should come here, for there is an unlimited collection to choose from. I like history, but will read novels too. Am also interested in S. S. work, and am a strong temperance advocate."

Bring the description of the country with you next time, Tam, and come as soon as you like.

Puter Onyx, Iowa:—"I want to say to Miss Kepner that she will hear from me soon, and that I will try to help make Iowa take the banner. Prairie Queen, I agree with you that it is best to read good books. Hoosier Schoolgirl, dancing is all right at the proper time and place. Give me a girl with a bright and sunny face, and the rest of the boys may have the pretty ones."

Melissa, Iowa:—"You seem so jolly and good-natured that I have ventured in all alone. My favorite author is George Macdonald. Some novels are like weak tea; we have to take in a great deal of water, with them; but if we only look for that which is good, and throw away the chaff, the novels will not hurt us. I once heard a minister say that he never saw a man so bad but that he could find some good in him! What a happy world this would be if we were only looking for the good in our neighbors instead of their faults."

Maud, Mich.:—"I live near the pleasant village of Elmira, about twenty-five miles from the beautiful summer resorts of Bay View and Petoskey, which I visit nearly every season. Our village was almost entirely destroyed by fire last September, but new buildings are rapidly taking the place of the old ones."

Poor Richard, Iowa:—"I am a young journalist, just completing my first year in newspaper work. Last week, for the first time in several years, I turned to page six of the Blade, which hitherto had been read only by the women of our household. With pleasure I read the letters of the M. G. R. and then hunted up and read all the back numbers I could find. There are some features of the department that I do not fully understand, but I gather that one Sam Igotus has been expressing himself quite freely upon a certain subject, and that the novel question also comes in for its share of attention. I have read many, and wish to enter a vigorous protest against the indiscriminate attacks made upon them."

Pond Lily, Ill.:—"I have never read many novels, so can neither condemn nor praise them. I live on a farm, and this is the happiest season of the year for me, when the birds are singing in the trees, and all the flowers are in bloom. I am very anxious to see our state president's picture, as I live less than 50 miles from her, though I have never seen her."

Bell Blossom, Ind.:—"I do not believe in dancing nor in reading tencent novels, but if we take the good that is meant to be taken from such stories as David Copperfield or The Garden of Eden, I think we may profit by reading them."

Operator, Ky.:—"As Miss Prudence desired that I should give something in regard to the culture of tobacco, I will try to comply. In the first place, in February or March, large beds, about 10 by 100 feet are made out in the fields as though flower seeds were to be sown in them. Here the tobacco seeds are sown, the lants being transplanted usually in June, to rows in a field where the ground is prepared similarly as for corn; then comes the hard word of plowing and working the plants which will soon be infested with large green worms, which will have to be picked off by hand and killed or the leaves will be eaten full of large holes; the plants have also to be 'suckered' of an extra growth of leaves, and topped to keep them from blooming and running up to seed.

"About August they are cut and placed upon sticks and hung in the barns to cure; the work is very dirty throughout, the gum from the plants being almost like tar upon the hands and clothing. When the plants are dried and have become brown, the leaves are stripped from the stalk, and tied into 'hands' when it is ready to sell to the 'prizers,' who pack it in hogshead holding from 800 to 1,500 pounds each, which is called 'prizing,' and ship it to the manufacturer who works it up into 'plug' and cigars.

"Tobacco is only handled when it is in 'case' or when the hot weather in April and May makes it 'sweat,' it is then soft and pliable, and often has to be re-hung or it will spoil, or 'funk' as it is called."

Subscriber, Ore.:—"I think the Oregon climate is delightful; the dogwoods are in blossom now (May 8) and their white blossoms make a beautiful contrast to the dark-green of the firs, and the lighter shades of the hazel and other shrubs. Mt. Hood is directly in front of us, and in clear weather we can see it. Every year the smelts go up the river from the ocean to spawn; this year papa and two of our neighbors caught 600 pounds of them with a dip net."

Shamrock, Md.:—"Daisy, I am quite familiar with the arbutus which grows abundantly here, and which I gather to send to my sisters in the city. Thistle, if you will read Ben Hur, I think you will understand what is meant by a religious novel. I think the harm from reading novels comes only when duty is neglected in order to do so."

Nellie E. Jones, Ind.:—"Sam Igotus is all right; may he be successful in finding his ideal. My favorite amusements are music and reading, and I am the daughter of a veteran."

The state presidents, Miss Nellie, hold their office until they resign or (if such a case could be imagined, which it can't) until they are deposed for insubordination or a lack of proper interest in their work.

Evelyn, O.:—Indeed, Miss Prudence does notice "dropped off" and is always glad when they become "returning prodigals."

Hazel:—The envelope is here, but no addresses have been received lately.

Miss Prudence acknowledges the receipt of a photograph and sketch of the president for Minnesota, Mr. E. Francis Atwood, of Simpson.

The report of the Indiana president has been received and will soon be published.

Poor Richard:—Thank you for your congratulations; if you will send a stamped, self-addressed envelope the Chaperone will be glad to tell you all you wish to know concerning the Order.

Swamp Angel:—Thank you for your interest in the cause, and for your very practical manifestation of it.

Jet Darling:—The poem was beautiful, but a little long—your expression and style are good, and if you can but add the "beauty of brevity," your writing will be very successful.

Wild Rosemary, O.:—You were very welcome, come again.

Kirt:—You should not have written on both sides of your paper.

Besides letters received from M. G. Rs. mentioned above, others are acknowledged from Topsy, Lois, Mischief-Maker, Chinook Wind, Lofraine and Capt. Nemo, all of which are filed and will appear in regular order.

MERRY-GO-ROUNDS, ATTENTION!

At last there is hope! The badge looms up in the near future! After the rejection of a number of specimens made and sent for approval, all involving great delay, one has finally been accepted and the order given for its manufacture. As, however, it will be some time before it can be supplied in quantities, the publishers of The Blade have decided to make the following offer to the members only of The Merry-Go-Round:

To each and all who will get for The Blade a club of 35 new subscribers for three months at ten cents each, the badge will be sent free. The names may be forwarded not less than 10 at a time, the coupon given below being enclosed with the name of the sender each time, until the number, 35, has been reached. The pin will then be mailed to the fortunate Merry-Go-Rounder.

This offer wil hold good for three months from date. It gives a chance to get this beautiful badge in a very easy way, as the quick-witted young members of this organization cannot fail to see.

Not only this, but they may thus enlarge their own numbers, while, at the same time, through their friendly work and influence, they are helping The Blade to extend its circulation.

The pin is of solid silver, with a sword holding in place three leaflets upon which are M. G. R. in raised letters. In smaller characters below are the words Toledo Blade. The shape and about the size are shown in the coupon. It is a beautiful ornament and cannot fail to please. Later on, when received in sufficient numbers it will be sold at a price sufficient only to cover cost of manufacture and mailing.

Toledo Weekly Blade

To be sent with each club of ten subscribers raised by a member of the M. G. R.

GOOD NEWS! GOOD NEWS!

Some of the badges have come and they are beauties. Those who have completed their club lists will receive theirs this week, and they are sure to be pleased. The Merry-Go-Rounds are doing good work in this direction, and the Blade hopes they will do more. They are showing their enterprise, just what Miss Prudence knows they possess. Work with a will.

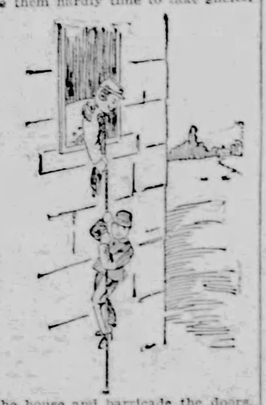
THE MANY FAIL, THE ONE SUCCEEDS.

Don't wait the future. Meet half-way
What difficulties rise,
And still press onward in the fray
Until you gain the prize!
You cut your feet upon the rocks,
But do not heed the pain;
Make stepping stones of stumbling-blocks—
Fall but to rise again!
A strong, true heart the hero needs—
The many fail, the one succeeds.

Though others fail, no courage lack;
Brave hearts must ne'er despond;
No going back—no going back!
Success lies just beyond.
Let judgment rule and justice guard,
Truth be your ally sure,
And let the right be your good sword,
Then shall you stand secure.
And victory with its noble deeds—
The many fail, the one succeeds.

A YOUNG HERO.

On the first day of the battle of Custoza, July 24, 1848, sixty soldiers belonging to an Italian infantry regiment, who had been sent to occupy a lone house standing on a height, found themselves suddenly attacked by two companies of Austrian soldiers, who, firing furiously from different parts, gave them hardly time to take shelter



in the house and barricade the doors. Even as it was, some dead and some wounded were left on the fields.

Having secured the doors, the Italians rushed to the windows of the ground and first floor, and opened a rapid fire on the besiegers, who, gradually closing in in a semi-circle, vigorously returned their fire.

In command of the sixty Italian soldiers were two subaltern officers and a captain, a tall old man, thin and austere looking, with grey hair and beard. There was also with them a Sardinian drummer-boy, a little more than 14 years old, though he appeared to be hardly twelve. He was short, with an olive-brown face and two deep-set, black, sparkling eyes.

The captain from an upper room directed the defense, launching out his commands like pistol-shots, but not the least sign of emotion was to be seen on his iron features.

The drummer, a little pale, but firm on his feet, mounted a table, and supporting himself by the ceiling, leaned forward to look out of the window. He could see through the smoke the divisions of the white-coated Austrians slowly advancing.

The house was situated on the summit of a steep incline, and had only one high window on the side of the declivity, which opened from an attic. The Austrians, therefore, did not attack it on that side, and the descent was free. The firing was directed only to the front and two sides.

But it was a hot fire—a storm of leaden balls, which outside cracked the walls, pounded the tiles, and within destroyed ceilings, furniture, window frames, shutters, making clouds of mortar, splinters of wood, pieces of earthenware and glass fly about, whistling and rebounding, breaking everything with a noise sufficient to stun one.

From time to time, one of the soldiers shooting from the windows would fall back on the floor and was dragged away. Some staggered from room to room, pressing their hands on their wounds. The semi-circle of the enemy closed in still more.

The captain, who, up to this time had been unmoved, showed signs of uneasiness, and went out of the room hurriedly, followed by the sergeant, who in a few moments came back hastily and called the drummer.

The boy followed him up a wooden staircase, and they entered a bare attic, where they found the captain leaning against the window, writing with a pencil on a piece of paper torn from the wall, and at his feet on the floor was lying the rope of the well.

The captain folded up the paper, and fixing on the boy those cold gray eyes before which all the soldiers trembled, said, sharply:

"Drummer!"

The drummer put his hand to his cap.

"Have you courage?"

The boy's eyes flashed.

"Yes, captain."

"Look down there," said the officer, pushing him to the window, "in the plain, near the houses of Villafranca, where there is that glistening of bayonets. There are our soldiers, stationary. Take this letter, seize hold of the rope, let yourself down from the window, rush down the incline, cross the field, reach them, and give the letter to the first officer you see. Throw aside your belt and knapsack."

The boy took off his belt and knapsack, and put the note in his breast pocket. The sergeant threw one end of the rope out of the window, holding fast the other end with both hands. The captain helped the boy to get through the window, with his back toward the fields.

"Take care!" he said to him, "the safety of the detachment lies in your courage and fleetness."

"Trust me, captain!" answered the boy, swinging himself out.

"Bend yourself in going down," added the captain, seizing hold of the cord, together with the sergeant.

"Do not fear."

"Heaven protect you!"

In a few minutes the drummer reached the ground; the sergeant rapidly drew up the rope and disappeared.

The captain looked eagerly out of the window, and saw the boy flying down the descent. He hoped he had succeeded in passing unobserved, but five or six little clouds of dust, both before and behind him, showed that he had been seen by the Austrians, who were shooting down on him from the height. Those little clouds were the earth thrown up by the bullets, but the drummer continued to run at a breakneck pace.

All at once he stumbled.

"Killed!" cried out the captain; but he had hardly said the word when he saw the boy get up again. "Ah, only a fall!" and he looked relieved.

The drummer, in fact, began running with all his might; but he limped.

"A twist of the foot," thought the captain.

Some little clouds of dust still rose round the boy, but always farther off. He was safe.

The captain uttered an exclamation of triumph. But he continued to follow him with his eyes, for it was an affair of minutes. Did he not reach there quickly with the letter demanding help, either all his soldiers would be killed, or he with them must surrender themselves prisoners.

The boy ran rapidly for a time, then slackened his pace, limping; then on again, but with more and more effort, and every now and then stumbled and stopped for a moment.

"Perhaps a spent bullet has grazed him," thought the captain, and noted all his movements anxiously, involuntarily urging him, talking to him as if he could hear him, measuring with his eye, without cessation, the distance between the flying boy and the glistening arms down there in the plain among the fields of corn lying golden in the sun.

(To Be Continued.)

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

Where are the members of the Blade Temperance Legion, and why do they not join the circle of The Merry-Go-Rounds? The latter organization has for one of its objects the promotion of temperance and good morals. With the desire for improvement and also to have a good time by fellowship with each other, great benefit and pleasure must follow. Join the nearest circle to your home, and help the rest to have a good time while making a good time for yourselves. The editor would like to hear from some of the old members of the Temperance Legion. Let her hear from you.

OUR WONDER COLUMN

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was the son of a German peasant and was born near Heidelberg in 1783. When 16 years of age he went to London and joined his brother, a maker of musical instruments with whom he worked until the close of the American revolution, when he started for Baltimore with some musical instruments which he purposed to sell on commission. During the passage, he became acquainted with a fur trader who told him of the profit to be made in furs, and acting under his advice, he exchanged his instruments for furs on his arrival and thus began a business which soon became very extensive. At his death in 1848, he was the richest man in the United States, his property being estimated at twenty millions, a sum which has been surpassed many times since his day. CINCY.

2.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

I agreed with a tinker, whose name was
Doolittle,
To make for my wife a flat-bottomed
kettle;
Twelve inches exactly the depth of the
same,
And twenty-five gallons of beer to contain.
The number of inches across on the
top,
Was twice on the bottom when new at
the shop.
How many inches across must the bottom then be
Likewise on the top—pray show unto
me. W. R. S.

3.—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 17 letters. My 2, 6, 10, 11, 17 is one of the principal organs of the body; my 15, 12, 14, 1, 12 is a shell or pod; my 4, 9, 6, 13 is a musician; my 5, 8, 7, 16 is a young girl; my whole is a noted preac

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

NATIONAL LEAGUE CONVENTION

Opened With Addresses by Presidents Woodmansee and Tracy.

Cleveland, O., June 19.—The hour set for the League convention to meet was 10 o'clock a. m., but the delegates were slow in getting together. The Kentucky delegates were the first to arrive, and they were soon followed by six colored delegates from Arkansas. Music hall is bright with colors, and the front of the stage was covered with potted plants. It was 11 o'clock when Secretary Humphreys rapped for order, and the National League Quartet sang a song, and then sang another. Then, not realizing the hour was late, a band struck up and played a tune. A number of women occupied seats in the delegations of the several states, and were cheered as they entered the hall.

The league president finally called the convention to order, and after prayer the call of states was made, and delegates reported from 46 states and territories, all represented, except Maine, New Hampshire and North Carolina. This was the best representation made of any previous National convention. Hon. D. D. Woodmansee, president of the Ohio League delivered the address of welcome.

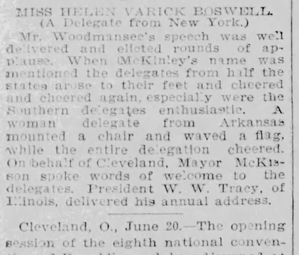
MISS HELEN VARICK BOSWELL.
(A Delegate from New York.)

Mr. Woodmansee's speech was well delivered and elicited rounds of applause. When McKinley's name was mentioned the delegates from half the states arose to their feet and cheered and cheered again, especially were the Southern delegates enthusiastic. A woman delegate from Arkansas mounted a chair and waved a flag, while the entire delegation cheered. On behalf of Cleveland, Mayor McKisson spoke words of welcome to the delegates. President W. W. Tracy, of Illinois, delivered his annual address.

Cleveland, O., June 20.—The opening session of the eighth national convention of Republican clubs adjourned at 1 p. m. yesterday until 10 a. m. to-day, after disposing of all preliminary and routine matter.

The feature has been the silver fight before the committee. The committee organized at 4 p. m. with Congressman J. B. Robinson, of Pennsylvania, as chairman, and H. K. Knowles, of Delaware, as secretary. The organization was against the silverites, but the latter were not discouraged, and opened up the fight from the start. The committee was in open session until after 6 o'clock, when, on motion of Congressman Tawney, of Minnesota, it adjourned till 8 p. m., for an executive session, at which time a subcommittee of nine was to be announced by Chairman Robinson, and time given to the silver men and others for a hearing. The resolution of the silver men was offered, also, other silver resolutions. The opponents of free silver, through Mr. Hunter, of Missouri, offered the financial plank of 1892; also the recent Ohio plank adopted at Zanesville, last week. The compromise resolution, attracting most attention, was presented by Senator-elect J. M. Thurston, of Nebraska, as follows:

"We approve the declaration of the last Republican national convention that the American people from tradition and interest favor bi-metallism, and the Republican party demands the use of both gold and silver as a



D. D. WOODMANSEE.
(President Ohio State League.)

standard money with such restrictions and under such provisions to be determined as will secure the maintenance of the parity of values of the two metals, so that the purchasing and debt-paying power of the dollar, whether of silver, gold or paper, shall be at all times equal, and refer the action for a more specific declaration to the next Republican national convention, which alone has the power to bind the party or make platforms or declare principles."

When the committee on resolutions reassembled at 8 p. m. a sub-committee was appointed to draft the resolutions.

The full committee heard the arguments on the silver question pro and con for hours before the sub-committee went into an all night executive session to prepare a report to be made to the full committee in the morning.

It was after 2 o'clock this morning when the sub-committee on resolutions of the League, which had been in secret session at the Hollenden, adjourned. Mr. Blackwell, of Massachusetts presented a resolution inclining very strongly toward the gold standard, and numerous other resolutions expressing all sorts of views on the money question followed in quick succession.

It was soon evident that there were only two real bimetallists in the committee, Senator Dubois, of Idaho, and Mr. C. E. Allen, of Utah. They fought like tigers for free coinage, making vigorous speeches, which were listened to with close attention. They spoke for free coinage at 16 to 1 without waiting for the co-operation of any other nation. As the discussion progressed a tendency became manifest to dodge the entire question by declining to adopt resolutions of any kind. A resolution was offered declaring that it is not the duty of the league to adopt a platform for the Republican party, as that important action should be left to the national convention which nominates Presidential and Vice Presidential candidates.

Messrs. Dubois and Allen vigorously opposed this resolution, holding that it was the duty of the league to declare its principles. The gold men spoke in favor of the resolution and the vote was 9 to 2 in its favor.

The silver men from Colorado, Utah, Arizona, Washington, Nevada, Wyoming, Idaho, and New Mexico held a meeting yesterday, and decided to act as a unit on the silver question. It is stated that Senator Dubois will introduce a free coinage resolution at the convention. The resolution reads as follows:

"Resolved, That the Republican party, organized to preserve the unity of the United States, and continued for the sole object of protecting the people thereof and maintaining their prestige as American citizens among the nations of the earth—is, by its traditions, committeed to a financial policy designed to conserve the best interests of al our people and their varied industries, and to give to the debtor equal rights with the creditor; therefore the Republican party is unalterably committed to the restoration of the bimetallic standard as it existed in the country prior to 1873, namely, the free and unlimited coinage of silver at a ratio of 16 to 1."

MILWAUKEE THE WINNER.

The Next League Convention Will Go to Wisconsin.

The committee appointed at yesterday's session of the convention to select a place for holding the next National convention had an easy time disposing of the question. Milwaukee asked for the honor; the other cities which had expected to be candidates dropped out of the race, and it was given to the Wisconsin city by the unanimous vote of the committee. This action will be ratified by the convention. The committee also decided to hold the convention some time after the National Republican convention, the exact time to be fixed by the executive committee.

Closing Work of the Great Convention.

Cleveland, June 21.—By wise, timely and conservative action, for which the Republicans of all sections of the country deserve especial credit, the committee of the National Republican League on resolutions prevented any unseasonable squabble on the silver question. Action was taken which was not only conservative and fair, but which resulted in pleasing the delegates from all parts of the country. The end was not reached, however, without a session which lasted nearly all of yesterday afternoon, at which all shades of thought received expression, and at which the debate grew at times hot and furious. Nearly every delegate from the far West spoke, and the East, North and South were not behind in voicing their views. For a time it looked as though Western insistence upon free and unlimited coinage of silver at a ratio of 16 to 1 would cause a hopelessly divided committee, but as the afternoon wore on, the silver advocates took a new view of the subject, which was that sooner than have the report of the sub-committee reaffirming the old platforms, which were not agreeable to the voters of the West, adopted, they would prefer to have the committee abstain from expressing any specific party principles at all, thus letting the silver issue severely alone. A clause was found in the constitution holding in effect that the league should not attempt to influence any convention or assist the candidacy of any man seeking office. It was not disputed that the letter of this clause in the constitution had been repeatedly broken by the league in times past, but after a long discussion the resolution of ex-Senator John Patton, jr., of Michigan, setting forth that the league, because of the article in its constitution, could not affirm any party principles, was unanimously adopted.

The resolution which was introduced by ex-Senator Patton, of Michigan, and which was afterwards adopted by the committee on resolutions, was as follows:

"Whereas, section 13 of the convention of the Republican League of the United States says: 'This league shall not in any manner endeavor to influence the action of any national, state, county or municipal convention,' we, the delegates of the Republican League of the United States in convention assembled, do hereby renew our allegiance to the principles of the Republican party and pledge our best efforts for the success of the candidates of that party. Believing that this convention has no instructions from the Republicans of the United States or jurisdiction under constitution to frame or enunciate party platforms, we hereby refer all resolutions in relations to public questions to the Republican national convention of 1896, with entire confidence that its action will redound to the prosperity of our people and the continued glory and advancement of our country."

McAlpin by Acclamation.

Mr. George B. Green, state president of New York, in an eloquent speech placed in nomination Gen. McAlpin for president of the National League. The mention of Gen. McAlpin's name was greeted with tremendous and prolonged applause. Gen. Carr, on behalf of Illinois, seconded the nomination of Gen. McAlpin. Pennsylvania also seconded the nomination.

Mrs. J. Ellen Foster, who sat with the Washington (D. C.) delegation, followed i a happy speech in favor of the Empire State candidate for the presidency. Nearly all the states seconded the nomination. Gen. McAlpin was elected president by acclamation.

The banquet tendered the delegates to the national Republican league convention at the Arcade last night was a most elaborate and brilliant affair. There were 1,500 plates turned on the ground floor, while the four balconies were filled with thousands of spectators. The ladies were out en masse in evening dress, and the occasion socially was equal to a national inauguration ball. No hall could have afforded such facilities as the interior of the Arcade building. The electric light designs and displays reminded all of the electrical building at the World's Fair, while the profusion of the richest floral designs on every table and balcony resembled the Columbian horticultural department. The other decorations were equally artistic, rich and beautiful. The coats of arms of all the states were inscribed on glittering banners all about the massive dome. No expense or ingenuity was spared to make the finest spectacular effect. After the elaborate menu ran its course, Hon. H. J. Hoyt, who was recently a candidate for the Republican nomination for governor introduced the speech making. In his introductory address, Mr. Hoyt was witty and brilliant, starting the oratory with cheers and wild demonstrations. "Governor" Henry Clay Evans, of Tennessee, responded to "Our Party and the New South."

D. D. Woodmansee, president of the Ohio League, took Governor McKinley's place in responding to the "Grand Old Party."

Senator-elect J. C. Burrows, of Michigan, responded to the toast, "Perfidy and Dishonor."

Toast Master Hoyt then announced that Senator Ingalls who was on the programme as the next speaker, was delayed owing to a misconnection, and Warner M. Miller, of New York, responded to the toast assigned to Senator Ingalls, "Republicanism in the West."

He began by stating that this year Ohio would elect a New York man as governor of the state—Gen. Bushnell—who first saw the light of day in the Empire state. Then he referred to the magnificence displayed in the Arcade building, and doubted if it could be duplicated anywhere in the world.

The toast of Depew on "Our Democratic President," was the only one ignored. The disgusted committee said they would treat Depew like the silver question had been treated, by ignoring him.

The toastmaster made some happy remarks in reference to the absence of Chauncey M. Depew to respond to the toast, "Our Democratic President." Mr. Hoyt suggested in the absence of Mr. Depew the toast be drunk standing.

Mrs. J. Ellen Foster followed in response to the toast, "The Women's Republican Association of the United States."

Senator-elect John M. Thurston, of Nebraska, responded to the toast, "The National Republican League."

The Senator commended Cleveland and Ohio for the splendid hospitality extended to the league.

Referring to the tariff he asserted so long as the Republican party lived it would never relinquish protection as a cardinal principle. "The Republicans will win the next fight," he said, "and will vindicate the fundamental principles of protection to American interests."

Turning to the currency question, he made an earnest plea for sound money. Mr. Thurston had been speaking in the committee on resolutions and in the convention till he was so hoarse that he was unable to deliver all his address.

Shortly after midnight the banquet was over. The glee clubs and orchestras made the air melodious as the vast throng passed out of the festive Arcade.

McKINLEY AT CLEVELAND.

Arrived Friday Evening and Was Given Warm Greeting.

Cleveland, June 22.—Governor McKinley arrived from Ottawa, Kan., at 6:35 last evening. He was met at the Union depot by the Tippecanoe club and the Foraker club, headed by the famous Iowa state band. He was driven directly to the Hollenden, the headquarters of the National Republican League, where he held a reception from 8 to 9 o'clock. Many of the delegates to the convention called upon him and the stream of people passing the governor in the parlors lasted fully an hour. An effort was made to induce him to speak, but he was tired after his long journey and declined. Later in the evening he was driven to the residence of Hon. M. A. Hanna, whose guest he will be while in Cleveland.

Read the article headed, "To Blade Readers All Over the Union," on fifth page of this paper.

BOLLIN, OF OMAHA,

Found Drunk in a Road House by the Police.

Omaha, Neb., June 19.—City Treasurer Henry Bolln is a defaulter. The extent of his shortage cannot be known until the experts checking his books make a report, but the discrepancies indicate that it reaches far into the thousands.

The Bee made the facts of the shortage public yesterday morning and Bolln at once disappeared, leaving a note to his family saying that the hour had come for him to die, since he was disgraced. His bondsmen started the police looking for the m n as soon as he disappeared, suspecting that he was endeavoring to get away. Last night he was located in a suburban roadhouse drunk. He was heavily armed, and when the officers appeared he attempted to draw a revolver with which he declared he intended to end his life. He surrendered, however, without a struggle.

The rumors of alleged irregularities had their beginning about a month ago, when Mr. Bolln refused to allow the comptroller to check up his books in compliance with a resolution of the city council. Since the futile effort of the council to ascertain how matters stood in the treasurer's office rumors have been current which have finally culminated in a general demand for an expert examination of the office.

Bolln's downfall is due to the influence of wine and a number of losing transactions on the board of trade.

Comptroller Clasen has completed a hurried checking up of Bolln's accounts. The result indicated there was a shortage of $15,885, and outside the amount said to be lacking in the account at the Midland bank the deposit blanks indicate that Bolln had $29,000 deposited there while the actual deposit was only $10,000.

THE A. P. A. AROUSED.

Object to Mr. Martin's Strictures of Our Public Schools.

Detroit, Mich., June 20—Members of the American Protective Association are greatly stirred over the published assertions of A. F. Martin, of the Manitoba legislature, in his discussion of the schools question as reported yesterday. Last night W. J. H. Traynor, supreme president of the A. P. A., sent a dispatch to Mr. Martin denouncing his reported reflection upon the characters of the daughters of American citizens as wickedly and maliciously false.

John D. Stevens, Michigan president of the A. P. A., also sent to Mr. Martin a message demanding to know whether he had been correctly quoted as having stated that he had testimony regarding education of girls in United States public schools, which he considered was unfit to be read in public and demanding proof of said allegations or an apology.

MUST "KEEP THEIR PLACE."

Indianapolis Clerks Forbidden to Notice Customers on the Streets.

Indianapolis, Ind., June 24.—The young women employed in one of the large retail dry goods stores here are about to strike because the manager of the store has issued an order that they must not recognize patrons of the store in the streets. The manager told the girls that complaint had come from several "high-toned" women that the shop girls recognized them on the street simply because they had become acquainted with them in the store while purchases were being made. Sometimes the recognition was a nod of the head and sometimes a smile. The blue-blooded women insisted that this must stop and the manager so instructed the girls. The shop girls say they are not particularly anxious to recognize many of the customers on the streets, but they believe the rule is an infringement of personal rights.

PERU GIVES IN.

Finally Agrees to Admit Bibles of the American Society.

New York, June 24.—After a fight of eighteen months the customs officers at Callao, Peru, have admitted cases containing Bibles shipped there by the American Bible society, of this city. Rev. E. W. Gilman, secretary of the society, says the ecclesiastical party in Peru opposed the admission of the books, claiming that they were of immoral tendency.

SALOONS STILL SHUT.

Supreme Court of Iowa Refuses to Help Des Moines Rumsellers.

Des Moines, Iowa, June 20.—The Supreme court has refused to grant a supersedeas in the Des Moines saloon cases, leaving the decision of the lower court, closing saloons on account of the inefficiency of the petition in force.

The saloons have nearly all closed, and will probably remain so until a new petition is secured.

A Plague Among Grasshoppers.

Denver, Col., June 20.—The discovery has been made that myriads of grasshoppers are dying near Brighton, and there seems to be a promise that the pest will be wiped out by means of some unknown disease or other agency.

THE NEW YORK TRAMP AFTER A PLUM.

THE WHALEBACK EXPLODES.

Two Killed and Thirteen Injured by the Accident.

Chicago, June 24.—By the explosion of a steam valve in the whaleback steamer Christopher Columbus, off Waukegan Saturday night, two men were killed and thirteen dangerously or painfully injured. The victims were: Frank Wilson, coal passer, and E. J. Stelt, fireman, killed. Among the most seriously injured are: Edward Darrow, leader of the Orchestra, scalded on face and hands very painfully; John Hopp, fireman, inhaled steam, and face, neck and breast seriously scalded.

It was the homeward run of the whaleback in its opening summer excursion to Milwaukee. Half a mile in the boat's wake plowed the rival excursion steamer, the Virginia, which clearing the harbor some fifteen minutes later had on every pound of steam possible to evertake her competitor. On the outward trip, the Virginia had not only held the advantage but doubled it, and the crew of the whaleback were determined that they should not be passed. Suddenly there was a shock of explosion. The steam valve in a six-inch connecting pipe over the starboard battery, of three boilers had blown out. Down in the hold, six firemen and a waterman found themselves enveloped in a scalding mist so thick one could not see his hand. Then the steam reached the passengers. A score or more of women who had inhaled steam swooned.

The boat finally reached her dock in Chicago at 3:15 a. m., with a pretty badly scared lot of passengers. The whaleback company officials were greatly disturbed over the disaster, bu denied emphatically Sunday that the boat had been racing.

A CUBAN EXPEDITION.

Arms and Ammunition and West Point Cadets Are in It.

New York, June 24.—The Cuban revolutionists, it is said, are about to send another big expedition to the island. This one will be under the command of Col. Callazeo and will start from a small island in the West Indies, which is owned by an Englishman. The latter is in sympathy with the Cuban cause. The landing will be made in Vuelta Abajo. All the arms and ammunition have already been sent to the island. With Callazeo go 150 veterans of the last revolution, as well as several West Point graduates. Six gatling guns, six Hotchkiss one-pounder rifled guns, 1,500 Winchester rifles and 750,000 rounds of ammunition for the rifles and a large quantity of ammunition for the guns are to be carried by the expedition.

The work of loading this large cargo will be dangerous. Gomez has sent to the coast all the men he can spare to protect the expedition. Three unsuccessful attempts were made to secure a steamer in Florida, but finally one was secured from one of the West India islands.

Revolutionists in this city are elated over the news that Cienfuegos has taken arms. Cienfuegos is a Spanish stronghold. There are five Spaniards to one Cuban. The Spaniards are the owners of all large plantations in that vicinity, and are giving aid to Campos. The insurgents decided to cripple them by blowing up their sugar crushing machinery, which is very costly, with dynamite, and this they did. The destruction by means of dynamite of the two small forts in Santiago de Cuba as well as the railroads in that province is contemplated by the insurgents.

Read the article headed, "To Blade Readers All Over the Union," on fifth page of this paper.

DRY SUNDAY IN GOTHAM.

Teddy Roosevelt Sees to It That the Saloons Are Closed.

New York, June 24.—Yesterday was probably the dryest Sunday on record for New York. Saloonkeepers who had not had their doors barred in years had their curtains down so that passers-by could see that no drinks were being served. President Roosevelt, of the police board, declared two weeks ago that the excise law would be enforced.

Word reached the liquor men that the old method of detecting excise violations by sending policemen in plain clothes into side doors of saloons in which they were not known was to be abandoned. The new method was to have a report made of every saloon the curtains of which were not down so as to display the interior and at the side door of which men were seen to come and go. Each saloon so reported was to be proceeded against before the excise board for the revoking of its license.

On the east side a few places were open, the tenderloin was dryer, but the hotels and restaurants sold liquor with food. There were 207 excise arrests.

FILIBUSTERS AGAINST HAWAII.

Story About What Hawaiian Exiles Are Up To.

San Francisco, June 24.—A morning paper says that attempts have been made to organize filibustering expeditions in this city to go to Honolulu and overthrow the government. Exiles are said to be the prime movers in the plot.

Capt. F. Lunt, of this city, is said to have been recently approached by a man named Stewart and asked if he would go to the islands as master of a schooner carrying armed men and a cargo of guns ammunition and dynamite bombs. The terms offered Capt. Lunt were $5,000 down and $10,000 if he succeeded in the dangerous work required of him. He was also asked to find a fit vessel and report upon the lowest cash price for it. That is the story Lunt has told.

Read the article headed, "To Blade Readers All Over the Union," on fifth page of this paper.

Wages Advanced.

Milwaukee, June 19.—The Illinois Steel company has voluntarily advanced the wages of its employes at the Bay View Mills in this city about 10 per cent, to become effective at once.

Million Dollar Land Deal.

Bakersfield, Cal., June 20.—William B. Carr has sold his land interests in Kern county to Lloyd Tevis and J. H. Hankin, receiving therefor $1,000,000 and 10,000 acres of swamp land in Tulare county.

FOREIGN.

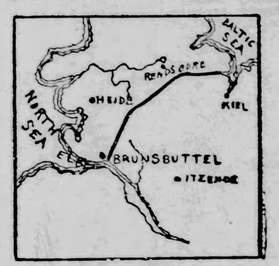
THE SHIP CANAL AT KIEL.

Naval Cruisers for All Nations Present for the Opening.

Kiel, June 19.—There was a heavy downfall of rain this morning, and for a time it seemed likely to jeopardize the success of the fetes. Happily the clouds cleared away, and brilliant sunshine, accompanied by a pleasant breeze followed.

As a result the streets were soon alive with people, and everywhere the greatest animation prevailed. Many of the streets are decorated with triumphal arches and with greetings to the emperor suspended across the thoroughfares. The whole city presents a strikingly effective appearance. The flags of all nations were hoisted along the Alster at noon, and the sentries at the doors of the principal hotels denoted the presence there of the imperial guests.

After the labors of eight years and an expediture of about 156,000,000 marks ($38,500,000), the great canal which joins the Baltic sea to the German ocean is ready for use.



MAP OF THE CANAL.

It intersects the peninsula of Schleswig-Holstein from Brunsbuttel, near the mouth of the Elbe river, to Hottenau, on the Kiel bay, and opposite that city, a distance of about fifty-nine miles. The entrance at both termini have been provided with dock gates for the passage of vessels both entering and leaving the canal. At the Kiel end the gates will be generally open. At the Brunsbuttel end they will be opened in normal weather during flood tide for a period of three or four hours each day. Each of the gates is 27 1-3 yards wide, and the space enclosed by its walls is 164 yards in length. The dock gates or sluices are operated by hydraulic power. The whole canal is lighted by electricity, said to be the longest distance in the world illuminated continuously that way.

The purpose of the Baltic canal is a two-fold one, commercial and naval. As for the commercial advantages they result plainly enough, since by shortening of a voyage hitherto made around the Skager rock is considerable. From Newcastle, Hull, London, the saving in nautical miles is 107, 181, and 239 respectively; from Dunkirk and other points along the French, Belgian and Dutch coasts the saving varies from 236 to 359 miles, and from Emden, Bremen and Hamburg the saving is 283, 323 and 425 miles respectively. A similar saving of distance and time is made for Baltic ports of Prussia, Mecklenburg and Russia.

Military Advantage to Germany.

The military advantages accruing lie in the fact that henceforth in times of war the German navy cannot be rent or kept apart, provisioning of either the Baltic or the North sea cannot be interrupted or rendered impossible. Germany has about fifty large and small vessels of her imperial navy at the opening exercises, while the other nations are represented about as follows:

Great Britain by ten vessels, with a total displacement of 78,660 tons; 171 officers and 4,380 men; Italy by nine vessels, with a total displacement of 38,317 tons; 180 officers and 3,309 men; the United tSates by four vessels, with a total displacement of 21,747 tons, 75 officers and 1,497 men; France by three vessels, with 18,800 tons displacement, 60 officers and 1,360 men; Russia by three vessels, with 20,872 tons displacement, 70 officers and 1,305 men; Austria Hungary by four vessels, with a total displacement of 13,894 tons, 52 officers and 1,212 men; Scandinavia five, with 55 officers, 675 men and 8,594 tons; Spain by three with 56 officers, 1,222 men and 17,866 tons; Denmark by six, with 32 officers, 1,370 men and 2,960 tons; Holland with two, with 25 officers, 413 men and 4,575 tons; Roumania by two, with 23 officers, 400 men and 650 tons; Turkey by one cruiser corvette, with 15 officers 300 men and 1,960 tons.

In all about fifty-two foreign vessels, with 814 officers and 17,463 men.

Some $200,000 will be used to defray the cost of the hospitality to be extended to the officers of the foreign squadrons, including a grand ball for the officers and a dinner to the crews.

A contract made with a Hamburg firm provides for the supply of fourteen tons of fresh meat daily, 2,000 bottles of wine, 200 bottles of spirits, 10,000 bottles of beer, 6,000 gallons of beer in casks, and 1,000 gallons of milk, apart from the regular rations on board.

The most brilliant feature of the series of festivities will be the laying of the last stone in the building of the canal and international banquet which is to follow. The spot where the emperor will perform this ceremony on Friday has been embellished by handsome designs in landscape gardening and the lighthouse in close proximity shows already the three bronze reliefs of Emperors William I, Frederick III, and William II. Beneath the relief medallion of the old emperor is a black marble tablet richly ornamented, on which is engraved in gilt lettering: "His Majesty, Emperor William I, laid the cornerstone of the Baltic canal on June 3, 1887, and accompanied his blows with the hammer by the words, "In honor of United Germany to her permanent welfare, in token of her might and power."

STEAMERS PASS RENDSBURG.

Crowds Line the Canal Bank to Cheer Their Sovereign.

Rensburg, June 20.—At an early hour this morning the town, which is gaily decorated for the occasion, was full of life, the influx of sightseers being enormous. The various local and visiting associations and schools, headed by bands of music, marched to the stands set apart for their use and prepared to enjoy a view of the imperial procession through the canal.

The imperial yacht Hohenzollern passed here at 9 o'clock this morning and was followed twenty minutes later by the Kaiser-Adler, having on board the kings of Saxony and Wurtemburg, the regent of Bavaria, Prince Luitpold and the Grand Duke of Baden.

SALISBURY IS PREMIER.

Wants Parliament Dissolved and a New Election.

London, June 22.—The government was defeated yesterday on the motion of William St. John F. Broderick, conservative member for the Guilford division of Surrey, to reduce the salary of the secretary of state for war by £100 on account of an alleged deficiency in the army stores and munitions of war. The motion was adopted by a vote of 132 to 125.

The unionists are jubilant at such an unexpected victory. The opposition whips only issued an ordinary "whip," but there was an immense amount of private canvassing done to bring up their supporters. The division occurred during the dinner hour and some of the government supporters had left the house.

London, June 24.—(Copyright, 1895, by the Press Publishing Company, New York World.)—Lord Rosebery, as indicated in my dispatch Saturday night, tendered his resignation to the Queen during his visit to Windsor Saturday evening. He advised the Queen to send for Lord Salisbury, the former Tory Premier, who went down to

EARL OF ROSEBERY.

Windsor Sunday afternoon and accepted the task of forming the government ministry in the present Parliament. Lord Rosebery in the House of Lords and Sir William Vernon Harcourt in the House of Commons will announce the resignation of the Liberal ministry on Monday afternoon, after which Parliament will doubtless adjourn immediately until the end of the week, to give Lord Salisbury opportunity to form his ministry.

Will Play for Time.

By a technical ruse almost impossible to explain to American readers, because of the totally different procedure in Parliament as compared with our Congress, the new Ministry will avoid declaring itself before Parliament and may force dissolution and a general election within the next three weeks. If this is successful the real purpose of the resignation of the Liberal ministry which was to compel the Tories to submit their policy to Parliament before going to the country will be defeated. Whether the Liberals can checkmate this programme remains to be seen. If they still have a majority they can possibly do so.

The leading Conservative papers declare the Marquis of Salisbury will not formally take office until Parliament is dissolved. He will insist that the government before yielding the seats shall pass a vote of an amount necessary for the expenditures for two months to enable a general election to be held.

LORD SALISBURY.

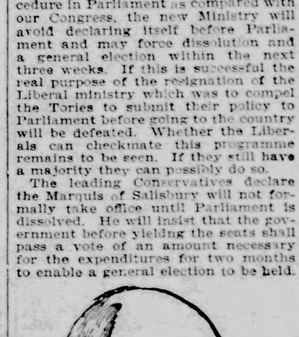
The Conservatives will thus be in a position of attack instead of defense.

To an American observer the whole process has been childish, if it were not that such serious consequences may follow.

IN PARLIAMENT.

Sir William Vernon Harcourt Announces the Ministry's Surrender.

London, June 24.—In the house of commons to-day there was a most animated scene, and outside the house of parliament large crowds of people gathered, eagerly discussing the situation. The speaker, Mr. William Court Gully, took the chair at 3 p. m. and soon afterwards the secretary of state of war, Mr. Campbell Bannerman, en-

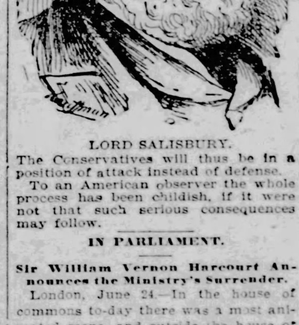


SIR WILLIAM VERNON HARCOURT.

tered the house amid prolonged liberal cheers. Mr. Balfour followed and was greeted with vigorous cheering from his supporters.

At 3:40 p. m. the chancellor of the exchequer, Sir William Vernon Harcourt, entered the house and the liberals rose in a body and cheered him to the echo.

"It is my duty to make the announcement to the house that the di-



RT. HON W. E. GLADSTONE.
Again Manifesting Interest in English Politics.

vision of Friday last was a vote of censure on the secretary of war, than whom never more able, respected or popular minister held office. The government, of course, associated themselves with their colleagues and feeling that they were unable to pass the votes for supply, the government resigned and their resignation was accepted.

"Under ordinary circumstances it would have been incumbent to move an adjournment, but the seals' fisheries bill must be passed before July 1, and when it has passed its third reading the government will move the adjournment of the house."

The chancellor of the exchequer then thanked his supporters and acknowledged the consideration showed to the government by its opponents. Tears were in the eyes of Sir William when he uttered the last words.

Mr. Balfour criticised the conduct of the government. He said he thought the constitutional manner of proceeding would have been to advise the queen to dissolve parliament instead of throwing the burden of continuing the government on the opposition.

London, June 25.—The Marquis of Salisbury has definitely accepted the responsibility of forming a new ministry and the various Conservative agents throughout the kingdom have received official notice to prepare for an immediate dissolution of parliament. The elections will probably be fixed for the last week of July or the first part of August.

The cabinet crisis continues to absorb the attention of the clubs, etc., and the best informed speculations regarding the cabinet agree in the belief that Lord Salisbury will form a ministry composed of representatives of both sections of the Conservative party. It may not be necessary to fill all the places in the ministry before taking steps for an immediate appeal to the country. Then, according to the programme, the Marquis of Salisbury

THE DUKE OF DEVONSHIRE.
(Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs.)

would become premier and president of the council of ministers, and the Duke of Devonshire would become secretary of state for foreign affairs. Mr. Balfour is said to be slated for the office of first lord of the treasury, and Mr. Chamberlain will become secretary of state for war. The Rt. Hon. George J. Goshen, formerly chancellor of the exchequer, is said to be slated for the post of first lord of the admiralty. Lord Landsdowne, Sir Henry James and the Hon. Leonard Courtney, Liberal-Unionists, are also reported to have been selected for cabinet positions.

The principal members of the Salisbury cabinet must be re-elected immediately. The Marquis of Londonderry, Conservative, is expected to be the next viceroy of Ireland.

Gladstone Manifests Interest.

London, June 25.—Mr. Gladstone dined with Lord Rosebery, the retiring premier, last evening. He remained discussing the situation with Lord Rosebery until nearly midnight. The party was joined by Mr. Asquith, the home secretary, and Lord Tweedmouth, the lord privy seal.

Salisbury at Windsor To-Day.

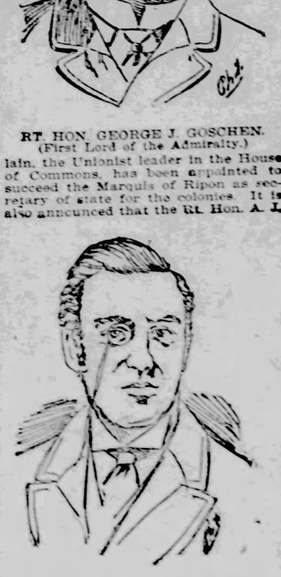
London, June 25.—After a conference to-day with the Rt. Hon. A. J. Balfour, the Duke of Devonshire, the Rt. Hon. Joseph Chamberlain and others, the Marquis of Salisbury started for Windsor, where it is expected he will submit to the queen the names of the new cabinet ministers. An announcement of the composition of the new ministry is expected shortly afterwards.

Some Cabinet Announcements.

London, June 25.—It is announced that the Rt. Hon. Joseph Chamber-

RT. HON. GEORGE J. GOSCHEN.
(First Lord of the Admiralty.)

lain, the Unionist leader in the House of Commons, has been appointed to succeed the Marquis of Ripon as secretary of state for the colonies. It is also announced that the Rt. Hon. A. J.



JOSEPH CHAMBERLAIN.
(Secretary of State for War.)

Balfour, the Conservative leader in the House of Commons has been appointed First Lord of the Treasury in succession to Lord Rosebery who held that position as well as the premiership.

THE DOMINION ABOUSED.

Manitoba Warned That Canada Will Not Tolerate Interference.

Ottawa, Ont., June 25.—Excitement over the crisis concerning the settlement of the Manitoba school difficulty still continues. The Protestant supporters of the government have done their utmost to deter the government from interfering with the act of the Manitoba legislature doing away with separate schools.

There is now a plot on foot in the cabinet to compel Bowell to resign and to place Hon. C. E. Foster, of New Brunswick, minister of finance, in the premier's chair. Foster is a Protestant and claims to have full confidence of a majority of the conservatives. Bowell, who is a past grand master of Canadian Orangemen, is alleged by his opponents to have arrived at an agreement with the French members of the cabinet to force the remedial bill through parliament. His opponents are Haggart, minister of railways and canals; Montague, secretary of state; Wallace, controller of customs, and Daly, minister of the interior, and Ferguson, without portfolio.

With Bowell are: Ouimet, minister of public works; Sir Adolph Caron, postmaster general; Angers, minister of agriculture, and Sir Frank Smith, the latter the only English speaking Roman Catholic in the cabinet. Bowell is determined to hold on to his power, even if his government is defeated.

THE HAWAIIAN LEGISLATURE.

First Session, in Which President Dole's Policy Is Settled.

Honolulu, June 17.—The first legislature under the republic was called together on the 11th inst. The President's message was read. It deals with many questions of local interest. In speaking of annexation to the United States the President says: "While the annexation of this country to the United States of America has not yet been accomplished, it still remains the object of the government. Its consummation will be earnestly sought with abiding faith that such a result will be of great and lasting benefit to both countries."

The President is in favor of a cable and says: "One of the matters to which I would especially direct your attention is cable communication with the outer world. Until such communication is secured Hawaii must remain isolated. To do everything within our power to establish such communication is and must continue to be one of the items of the Hawaiian policy until it is accomplished."

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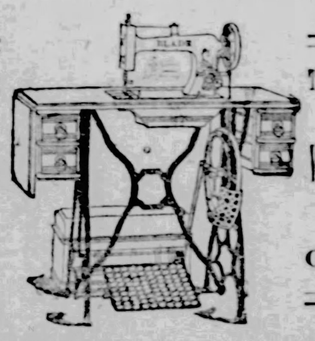
Every Machine Guaranteed to Give Satisfaction or Money Refunded.

THIS MACHINE —AND— Weekly Blade ONE YEAR Only $18.



THIS MACHINE —AND— Weekly Blade ONE YEAR Only $18.

WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS!

HIGHLY FINISHED. . . . DOES PERFECT WORK

It is adapted for every kind of sewing from the lightest muslins to the heaviest cloth and a wide range of work, Hemming, Braiding, Tucking, Ruffling, Quilting, Gathering And

A full set of Goodrich's attachments in a plush-lined box go with every machine. The simplicity of the automatic tension, ranging from No. 4 to 150 thread without adjusting, recommends it not only to every beginner, but to ALL. An automatic bobbin winder, run independent of the machine, winds a bobbin as regular and as hard as any spool of thread, thus making it carry so much more thread than the ordinary wound bobbin.

A touch upon a lever lengthens or shortens the stitch at will while the machine is sewing.

The woodwork of this machine is either black walnut or antique oak. Subscribers may name their choice.

We guarantee this machine to be ever better than the BLADE Sewing Machine of three years ago. It is built on entirely new and improved principles, and is far in advance of the regular sewing machines now on the market. It is FAR cheaper than any sewing machine now offered with newspaper subscriptions, AND WORTH DOUBLE. Each machine is in perfect working order when shipped, and is accompanied with printed instructions and a complete set of tools and attachments. Also a five year warranty. If it does not prove perfect or as represented, after 3 days' use we will refund your money.

Every machine will be shipped by freight unless otherwise directed, and we are prepared to fill orders promptly. Remember, the purchaser pays the freight when received. We cannot prepay freight. Be careful to give your shipping address very plainly, as well as your postoffice and state.

As stated above, on receipt of $18.00, we will send to any address the WEEKLY BLADE one year, and ship by freight one of these elegant sewing machines. But now comes a very

REMARKABLE OFFER.

We will present one of these sewing machines FREE to any person who will send us $20.00 for 20 yearly subscribers to the WEEKLY BLADE. We will not require the whole club at one time either. You may send us two subscribers at a time at one dollar each, and when you have sent six such clubs the machine is yours and will be shipped. Send a number your list from one to thirty as fast as you send the names, and say in your letter that it is an instalment of names for the sewing machine premium. We shall expect the list to be completed within sixty days of the time you send the first list. Any member of an intelligent family can raise a club of thirty for the WEEKLY BLADE inside of two weeks. On these terms a charitable organization can easily place a sewing machine into the hands of some worthy and deserving poor family to be found in every community.

Remit current funds, by draft on New York, Chicago or Toledo, or by Postoffice or Express Money Order, or currency by registered letter. Address

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

SPECIAL NOTICE—In ordering needles or any repairs, always give the number of your Machine, or the year in which you bought it.

WASHINGTON.

ITS BEARING IN THIS COUNTRY.

Bering Sea, Venezuela and Other Questions Will be Affected.

Washington, June 24.—Great interest was manifested among public men in Washington who received the information that Lord Rosebery had retired, and that the queen had sent for Lord Salisbury to form a ministry. Naturally, the first consideration among public men here was as to the influence which the change would exert upon the numerous important questions pending between the United States and Great Britain. Most of those questions had their inception during the former Salisbury ministry, and have proceeded in one form or another under the Rosebery regime. Senator Morgan, of Alabama, chairman of the Senate committee on Foreign Relations, and a recognized authority on all questions of international import, was asked as to the effect of the change upon some of the diplomatic matters now under consideration.

"Of course, it will have no direct or immediate effect in this country," said he, "but in an indirect way it would influence all of those subjects in which this country and Great Britain have been involved. Lord Salisbury is not only a statesman, but a great statesman, and he will bring to the consideration of all foreign questions complete information and a broad and prudent policy. For that reason his formation of the ministry will doubtless have an influence upon the Bering sea question. He understands that subject thoroughly, and it was through him the present arrangement was effected. He devised the plan for protecting the seals on broad lines, as it was to the interest of the people of England almost as much as in this country to see that those valuable animals were not exterminated. To that end his first arrangements with Mr. Bayard were thoroughly satisfactory, but Canada stepped in the way and it was impossible to execute that liberal policy which had been devised.

To Think of the Monroe Doctrine.

The Senator was asked as to Lord Salisbury's general foreign policy on such questions as Venezuela, Nicaragua, Hawaii, etc. He replied: Although nominally a Conservative he is really very liberal in his general foreign policy. He believes Great Britain already has a vast territory, and that her best interest lies in looking well after what she has in hand instead of reaching out for more. It has been noticeable through Rosebery's administration that he has reached out constantly and sought further acquisition. He has gone into Madagascar, where the English have come into conflict with the French. An arbitrary tone has been assumed as to Venezuela. Under Mr. Rosebery the British have occupied Corinto, and in the ultimatum which was given to Nicaragua it remains to be determined what course Great Britain will take concerning Chief Clarence of the Mosquito territory. The same spirit of accession was noticeable under Rosebery as to Hawaii, where an effort was made to secure a cable landing on Neckar island. But the general policy of Salisbury is not of that nature. It tends more to the development of what Great Britain already possesses, and to that extent, I think, it may have a favorable influence upon pending questions."

VENEZUELA'S BOUNDARY.

The Administration Has Planted Its Foot Squarely Down.

Washington, June 21.—Walter Wellman, in a letter to the Chicago Times-Herald of yesterday, says some very interesting things about the administration's position on the Venezuelan boundary question. He writes as follows:

Much curiosity is expressed throughout the country concerning the view of the Monroe doctrine entertained by the secretary of state. I am able to state that Mr. Olney is a firm believer in the Monroe doctrine, and that he is determined to do everything in his power to uphold the principle contained in it. Moreover, President Cleveland is a supporter of the doctrine, and so was the late Secretary Gresham. The President, Gresham and Olney at various times discussed the applicability of the famous doctrine to the various international disputes which have recently attracted attention, and they agreed the principle was involved in Venezuela, but not in Nicaragua. Subsequent events in the latter country vindicated the accuracy of their diagnosis. The Venezuelan case will not be reached, probably, until next autumn, but when it comes up for action the United States will firmly insist upon arbitration of the boundary dispute between Great Britain and Venezuela. If Great Britain declines to arbitrate and endeavors to extend her territory by force the United States will resist, even to the length of war.

The Venezuelan case, so far as the attitude of this government is concerned, is already made up in writing, and the document is on file in the state department. The late secretary prepared it, after consultation with the President and Mr. Olney. It contains a full exposition of the Monroe doctrine, a declaration that this principle is directly involved in the Venezuelan dispute, and fully and finally places the United States in an attitude of resistance to Great Britain in case of Great Britain's refusal to submit to arbitration. Upon the safe ground of no extension of British territory on the American continent the administration has taken its stand, and there it will continue to stand, no matter what the consequences. In this, as in many other international episodes, the patriotism, the wisdom and the genuine American spirit of the late secretary of state will live and bear fruit after his death, finding a most able and vigorous executive hand in that of his successor.

WE MUST BE NEUTRAL.

Americans Warned Not to Openly Assist the Cuban Insurgents.

Washington, June 20.—Secretary Olney has clearly laid down the duty of citizens of the United States in observance of strict neutrality as between the Spanish government and the Cuban insurgents, not only touching armed assistance, but also as to rendering aid and encouragemtnt in a financial way. The occasion for this exposition came in a letter from Cashier John F. Massey, of the Farmers and Mechanics' National bank, of Waco, Tex., asking if it would be a violation of the neutrality laws for his bank to act as a depository for the funds of the Cuban revolutionists.

Mr. Olney replied: "Whether the bank or its officers could be criminally prosecuted is a question as to which opinions may differ, and which can be satisfactorily settled only by the adjudication of the proper court. Should a bank engage in such a transaction, and, as you suggest, publish its acceptance of such a trust to the world, it would be my duty to call upon the department of justice to test the question whether or not the proceeding was a crime against the United States."

BUNCE GIVEN A FLAG.

The Commodore Named as the Successor of Admiral Meade.

Washington, June 20.—Commodore Francis M. Bunce has been detailed to duty by Secretary Herbert as commander-in-chief of the North Atlantic squadron of the navy, with the rank of acting rear admiral, succeeding Admiral Richard Meade, retired. He will hoist his flag on June 27 on the cruiser Cincinnati, which will be his flagship until the return of the New York from Kiel late in July, when he will make that vessel his flagship. The selection of Commodore Bunce is considered a wise choice. He is regarded as a clear-headed officer of good judgment.

Gail Hamilton Continues to Improve

Washington, June 22.—Miss Abigail Dodge continues to improve slowly. Representative Hitt left the city this morning for Narragansett Pier, N. J., where he will spend the summer. He was accompanied by Mrs. Hitt and his physician. The latter will return to Washington next Monday.

German's New Ambassador.

Washington, June 22.—Baron Von Thielmann, the new German ambassador, arrived here last night from New York.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

CLEVELAND NOT ELIGIBLE.

Tendered Honorary Degree by Wilberforce University, He Declines.

Washington, June 19.—Wilberforce university, the oldest institution in the country for the education of negroes a few days ago, conferred the degree of LL. D. upon President Cleveland. The President has sent an autograph letter to President Mitchell, of Wilberforce, declining the honor. Wilberforce university is conducted under the auspices of the African Methodist Episcopal church, and was founded by Bishop D. A. Payne. The President has recently shown the institution favors, and it was in return for these favors and in recognition of his worth that the university desired to confer upon him the honorary degree.

The President in his letter is said to have expressed his high appreciation of the institution, but not being a college graduate, and having declined a similar honor from one of America's great universities, he regarded it as but consistent to adhere to that course.

GOLD RESERVE CLIMBING.

The Deficit, However, is Over Forty-Seven Millions.

Washington, June 24.—The gold reserve stands at $99,794,627.95, which is as high as it has been since the treasury was placed int othe hands of the foreign syndicate. There is every possibility that before the end of the month it will have reached the $100,000,000 mark.

The treasury deficit for the fiscal year to date aggregates $47,813,294.26, and for the month $1,056,099.69. The receipts this month have not been much, if any, more than for any other months during the present fiscal year, though those from customs have somewhat increased.

The policy of postponed disbursement has prevented the year's deficit from reaching the high point expected. A month ago the indications were that the deficit would be more than fifty-five millions. To-day it would appear, because of postponed payments and naturally smaller disbursements toward the end of the month, that the receipts will probably, for the remaining six business days, exceed the expenditures considerably, so that the present deficit for the month will probably be entirely wiped out, and the treasury deficit for the year aggregate about $46,500,000.

Read the article headed, "To Blade Readers All Over the Union," on fifth page of this paper.

OUR MINERAL PRODUCTION.

Government Report Discloses a Big Decline.

Washington, June 24.—The annual government report on the mineral resources of the United States for the calendar year 1894 shows a great decline from the output of 1893, due mainly to the financial conditions, but also to special features, which affected the net result. The most notable of these was the strike of the bituminous coal miners, the low price of silver is responsible for the decreased production.

The declining tendency in iron and steel for 1893 continued for 1894. Pig iron producti n decreased from 7,124,502 long tons to 6,657,388 tons, and the valuation decreased nearly $20,000,000. Iron ores increased 292,050 long tons in production and $4,687,929 in value. The gold product for the year is the largest since 1878, increasing from 1,739,051 troy ounces for 1893 to 1,910,316, with a coining value of $39,500,000.

Silver production declined over 10,000,000 pounds. There was produced 49,561,122 ounces, worth $64,000,000. The increasing zinc product of late years was checked in 1893 and 1894, and a slight decline noted in both years.

Precious Stones of the U. S.

Washington, June 24.—The report of the geological survey on the precious stones for the year 1894 completed by Special Agent Geo. F. Kung, of New York, was made public to-day. The principal developments of the year are summarized as follows: The finding of a 10 7-8 carat diamond at Dowagiac, Mich.; developing of a new ruby mine near Franklin, N. C.; findings of emeralds at Mitchell Peak and near Earle's Station, N. C.; memorial to Congress to preserve the world-renowned agatized forest; finding of a remarkable compact varisite giving a new ornamental stone, Utahite; and a smaller output of turquoise mines due to the depressed financial conditions.

The rumor that circulated early in this year of the discovery of brilliant diamonds at Mount Edgcomb, near Sitka, Alaska, was proven on investigation to be without foundation. Sapphire deposits are reported 25 miles west of Phillipsburg, Mont., 1,400 acres in extent. A new locality of true emeralds was also found near Bakersville, N. C. A big output is predicted upon development of the vein.

FOSTER'S BIG FEE.

Quarter of a Million in American Gold Paid by China.

Washington, June 24.—John W. Foster, ex-secretary of state, who went to China last December as legal adviser to China in the peace negotiations with Japan, is on his way home, and is expected to reach Washington early in July. It is said on excellent authority that Mr. Foster's retainer as legal adviser to China was the comfortable sum of $250,000. Before he sailed $100,000 in American gold was given to him, and as soon as he landed in China the balance, also in American gold, was paid to him. This is believed to be the largest single fee ever paid to an American lawyer, and, considering the very little time Mr. Foster has been engaged in the case, it stands out all the more prominently as showing how generously his legal abilities have been rewarded.

RED LODGE INNOCENT.

Sheriff at Arapahoe Shot the Wrong Indian.

Washington, June 24.—Additional reports received at the Indian bureau on the trouble growing out of the shooting of Cosah Red Lodge at Arapahoe, Oklahoma, implicate Little Man, son-in-law of Soft Belly, of the Cheyenne and Arapahoes, as the party who recently outraged an octogenarian woman, which was the primary cause of the trouble.

There are six witnesses ready to testify for the prosecution, the only one who corresponds with the description given is Little Man.

The condition of Cosah Red Lodge, who was shot by the sheriff while under suspicion, is improving.

Russia Licenses Sealing.

Washington, June 20.—Consul General Karel at St. Petersburg, in a dispatch to the State department, says that the Russian government has granted a concession for seal catching on the coasts of Saghallen, St. John's Isand and other ports of the sea of Okhotsk, to a Russian company.

To Patrol Florida's Coast.

Washington, June 20.—The Raleigh, which was ordered from New York to the Florida coast, to prevent the departure of filibustering expeditions against Cuba, arrived this morning at Key West, which she will make her base of operations.

THE DEACON A STAGE ROBBER.

Nice Man, Who "Stood Well" at Home Proves to be a Blackleg.

Uklah, Cal., June 24.—David Oldham, a deacon in the Baptist church, has been arrested for robbing the Mendocino stage a week ago. He had an accomplice in a man named Hilton who has confessed, implicating Oldham. The robbers secured $1,000, and the officers have recovered Hilton's share. Oldham stood well in the community.

STEWART IN 1874.

All His Mortgages Are Payable in Yellow Metal.

Washington, June 24.—The talk of Senator Stewart should not be taken seriously by the people out in the country. It never is at Washington by those who know him and his record so well. His frequent change of mind on the money question is a source of much amusement here to many of his acquaintances. It has not been many years since Senator Stewart was as wild and intense for the gold dollar as he is now frantic for the white metal. That he should have the cheek to charge Secretary Carlisle with inconsistency is simply amazing to those who are familiar with the public record of the gushing Nevada silver spouter. In all of the many mortgages held by him on the homes of the poor men in the West it is expressly stipulated that the mortgages are to be paid "in United States gold coin of the present weight and fineness."

The entire public record of Senator Stewart is nothing but a batch of inconsistencies, but as he went to Kentucky to attack the record of Secretary Carlisle it may not be out of place to briefly show up his own unblushing inconsistency. The bill to demonetize silver was under consideration in Congress from 1870 to 1873, when it was finally passed. The first vote taken upon it was in the Senate January 10, 1871, and it was passed by a vote of 36 yeas and 14 nays, with 22 Senators not voting. The yeas and nays were as follows (Democrats in capitals), as shown by the Congressional Globe, Part 1, third session, Forty-first Congress, page 399:

Yeas — Messrs. Bayard, Boreman, Brownlow, Casserly, Cole, Conkling, Corbett, Davis, Gilbert, Hamlin, Harlan, Jewett, Johnston, Kellogg, McCreery, Morton, Nye, Paterson, Pomeroy, Pool, Ramsey, Rice, Saulsbury, Spencer, Stewart, Stockton, Sumner, Thurman, Tipton, Trumbull, Vickers, Warner, Willey, Williams, Wilson and Yates—36.

Nays—Messrs. Abbott, Ames, Anthony, Buckingham, Carpenter, Chandler, Fenton, Hamilton of Texas; Harris, Howell, Morrill, of Vermont; Pratt, Scott and Sherman—14.

Absent—Messrs. Cameron, Cattell, Cragin, Edmunds, Ferry, Flannagan, Fowler, Hamilton, of Maryland; Howard, Howe, Lewis, McDonald, Morrill, of Maine; Osborne, Revels, Robertson, Ross, Sawyer, Schurz, Sprague, Thayer and Windom—22.

Every Democrat who was present in the Senate at the time voted for the passage of the bill, and Senator Stewart, of Nevada, also voted in the affirmative, as will be seen from the above extract from the Globe.

On February 11, 1874, Senator Stewart in a speech in the Senate (see Vol. II., Part 2, Congressional Record, first session, Forty-third Congress, page 1392) said:

"I want the standard gold, and no paper money not redeemable in gold; no paper money the value of which is not ascertained; no paper money that will organize a gold board to speculate in it."

On February 20, 1874, the Senate having under consideration a resolution instructing the Committee on Finance to report a bill providing for the convertibility of Treasury notes into gold coin or 5 per cent bonds, Senator Stewart said:

"By this process we shall come to a specie basis, and when the laboring man receives a dollar it will have the purchasing power of a dollar, and he will not be called upon to do what is impossible for him or the producing classes to do, figure upon the exchanges, figure upon the fluctuations, figure upon the gambling in New York; but he will know what his money is worth. Gold is the universal standard of the world. Everybody knows what a gold dollar is worth." (See same volume Congressional Record, page 1677.)

Read the article headed, "To Blade Readers All Over the Union," on fifth page of this paper.

SILVER AND WHEAT.

Secretary Morton Advances a Few Ideas on Money.

Philadelphia, June 21.—Edward Stern of this city, a director of the bimetallic association, has had some correspondence with Secretary of Agriculture Morton with a view of entering into a friendly discussion of the silver question with that gentleman.

In his first letter Secretary Morton says: "The fact that wheat has advanced from 52 cents on the first day of last March to as high as 81 cents in this present month of June indicates that the low price of silver has nothing to do with the price of wheat.

"The advocates of the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1 declare that their policy if carried out by the enactments will enable farmers to get bigger prices for their products. It is very difficult for my obtuse mind to discern why a farmer will be able to buy with a bushel of wheat more silver at $1.29 an ounce than he can get with the same amount of wheat when silver is only 62 cents an ounce.

"There should be but one standard unit of money, a measure of the value of all property and the instrument of commerce. The legal ratio of silver to gold should be the commercial ratio, or as nearly the commercial ratio as possible. Neither the United States nor the law-making powers of the globe concentrated can establish and maintain a legal ratio which is very much different from the commercial ratio. The commercial ratio of silver to gold at the present moment is as 1 to 35."

LINCOLN BADLY SCORCHED.

Nebraska Town Has a Bad Fire—Incendiarism at Kenosha.

Lincoln, Neb., June 24.—Lincoln firemen battled from midnight Saturday until daylight Sunday with the most stubborn and costly fire that has visited the city for over three years. It had its origin in the H. T. Clarke wholesale drug house, and the firemen managed to confine it to the one building. Total loss on building and stock, $125,000 to $150,000, well insured. Origin a mystery.

Kenosha, Wis., June 24.—The American Bedding Company's plant was burned to the ground last night, causing a loss of $50,000. An insurance of $30,000 was carried. Bernad Rosenow has been arrested on the charge of setting fire to the factory.

CORBETT'S DIVORCE SUIT.

Will be Heard Before a Referee in New York.

New York, June 24.—Judge McAdam in the special term Supreme court today on the application of A. H. Hummell, has sent the divorce suit brought by Mrs. Ollie Corbett against James J. Corbett, the pugilist, to Edward Jacobs as referee. Referee Jacobs will determine the issues and ascertain to what amount of alimony if any the plaintiff is entitled.

MUST HAVE OIL,

So the Standard Boosts the Price Two Cents.

Findlay, June 21.—Ohio oil was given another boost upward of two cents this morning, the price now being 77 cents for South Lima, and 79 for North Lima. The numerous dry holes drilled the past month are supposed to be the cause of the advance, the Standard wishing to stimulate production.

The Nichols License Law.

Columbus, O., June 24.—Judge Pugh, in Common Pleas court here to-day, held the excise tax under the Nichols law to be constitutional and rendered judgments against the companies that are resisting the collection of the tax as follows: The United States Express company, $6,644.98; The Adams Express company, $5,019.10; The American Express company, $5,019.10; The National Express company, $342.96. Interest is added to all of these from December 1894. The companies, it is understood, will appeal the cases to the higher courts.

KENTUCKY DEMOCRATS.

Ground and Lines Sharply Drawn. Senatorial Candidates on the Stump.

Louisville, Ky., June 25.—The Democratic state convention to-day is more than the annual political derby. It may be a record breaker in other respects, but there is no doubt about its being of the highest grade in Bourbon bitterness.

The delegates from the eleven Congressional districts met at 10 a. m. to choose their respective members for the different committees. Every place on each committee was sharply contested, especially those for the committee on resolutions, rules and order of business. The control of the latter committee was wanted by the Hardin or silver men, so that nominations would precede the adoption of the platform, the "sound money" men who favor Clay for governor wanted the platform adopted first, so that in the event of the nomination of Gen. Hardin, who is for free coinage, the latter

PUSHING HIS BOOM.

Governor Matthews and a "Conservative Silver Platform."

Indianapolis, Ind., June 25.—Governor Matthews went East to-day, and although he declares that the trip is one for rest, the politicians are certain that it has political significance. They believe he wishes to promote his presidential boom in Washington, New York and Boston.

It is said that some of the governor's political admirers in the East have been notified of his coming, and that they have arranged to see that he is properly kept before the people while he is there.

Governor Matthews believes the Democratic platform next year will be a conservative silver platform, and that the man who runs on the platform will be elected. In September and October the governor will go South.

LEFT ALL TO HIS WIFE.

Will of the Late Secretary Gresham Probated Yesterday.

Chicago, June 25.—The will of Gen. Walter Q. Gresham, late Secretary of State, was admitted to probate yesterday by Judge Kohlsaat.

The will is very simple. It is written in Judge Gresham's own hand writing, upon one sheet of paper, and dater December 18, 1888. It is as follows:

"I, Walter Q. Gresham, do hereby make this my last will and testament.

"I give, devise and bequeath to my wife, Matilda Gresham, all my estate, property and effects, real and personal and of every kind and description and wheresoever situated, to have and to hold absolutely. I also appoint my said wife sole executrix of this will."

The shedule of property owned by Gen. Gresham shows that he was worth $51,000 at the time of his death.

ARE BOGUS SECURITIES.

Los Angeles Bonds Being Peddled in the East Are Forgeries.

Los Angeles, Cal., June 20.—Forty thousand dollars worth of security purporting to be backed by the credit of this city, that are being peddled among some of the leading financial houses of the East are pronounced to be forgeries. The bonds purport to be public improvement bonds bearing interest of 10 per cent. The bonds in question, a little over a week ago, were tendered to C. H. White & Co., of New York. That firm had already sent its Chicago representative to this city to bid for several issues of bonds about to be made, and he was instructed by telegraph to look into this block which was offered at a suspiciously low price. Ten per cent bonds are not common and they feared something was wrong. Mr. White arrived here yesterday and went to the city clerk's office where he ascertained that his suspicions were correct. No such issue had ever been made, and if the bonds exist they are forgeries.

ILLINOIS SOLONS CONVENE.

Contrary to Expectations Altgeld's Message is Very Tame.

Springfield, Ill., June 25.—The Illinois legislature assembled in special session to-day in response to the call of Governor Altgeld to consider arbitration, Pullman rates, Chicago justice shop abuses, child labor, state finance, and a number of other topics, which the governor asserts were not adequately cared for at the regular session. The intensely hot weather does not tend to improve the temper of the members. A message from Governor Altgeld was submitted when the legislature assembled, but contrary to somewhat general expectation, it was not caustic or of a sensational character.

BIG LUMP OF SILVER.

Weighs Half a Ton and is Worth About $10,000.

Hackberry, A. T., June 25.—From Peach Springs comes the story of the finding of a nugget, or boulder, of pure silver, such as there has been no record of in the history of mining in the West. The boulder weighed about half a ton, and its value is anywhere from $8,000 to $10,000. It was found by William Tucker and John Doyle, both prospectors, and they have kept the facts to themselves heretofore because of the chance that there was more silver where this lump came from, and they desired to get the best location for themselves before letting the rest of the world into the secret.

Read the article headed, "To Blade Readers All Over the Union," on fifth page of this paper.

TAYLOR ADMITTED TO BAIL.

Dakota's Defaulting Treasurer to be Tried in August.

Pierre, S. D., June 25.—After further arguments yesterday by ex-State Treasurer Taylor's attorney's for an immediate sentence, which was refused by the judge, bail was fixed at $25,000. Taylor says he will ask no one to go upon his bond, but his attorneys expect to have it ready for approval in a few days. When the bond is given Taylor will probably leave the city until the time of his hearing, August 13.

Traces of Boodling Discovered.

Denver, Col., June 20.—A committee appointed to investigate the books of the town of Highlands, Denver's largest suburb, has reported to the city council that certain books were burned by ex-City Treasurer Wygant, now county treasurer, that they might not be examined by the committee. Various irregularities of a sensational nature are said to have been discovered. The city attorney was directed to institute criminal proceedings against all parties involved.

English Buying Gold Mines.

San Francisco, June 25.—Thedos Amigos and Eureka mines, situated in the Norris district, Chihuahua, and reputed to be among the largest gold mines in Mexico, have been sold by S. E. Harver and Capt. Alfred Williams, to an English syndicate. The price is said to be about $250,000. A fifty-stamp milling plant will be erected by the new owners, and the property developed for all that it is worth.

IN THE WORLD'S OF BEAUTY

Cuticura SOAP

IS SUPREME

Not only is it the most effective skin purifying and beautifying soap in the world, but it is the purest, sweetest, and most refreshing for toilet, bath, and nursery. It strikes at the causes of bad complexions, falling hair, and simple baby blemishes, viz.: THE CLOGGED, INFLAMED, OVERWORKED, or SLUGGISH PORE.

Sold throughout the world. British depot: Edwards, London. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Boston, U.S.A.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

CURES AND PREVENTS

Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Influenza, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Swelling of the Joints, Lumbago, Inflammations.

RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, FROSTBITES, CHILBLAINS, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, ASTHMA.

DIFFICULT BREATHING.

CURES THE WORST PAINS in from one to twenty minutes. NOT ONE HOUR after reading this advertisement need any one SUFFER WITH PAIN.

A half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Sick Headache, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Colic, Flatulency and all internal pains.

There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other Malarious, Bilious and other fevers, aided by RADWAY'S PILLS, so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Fifty cents per bottle. Sold by Druggists.

EVICTED BY INDIAN POLICE.

Capt. Beck and His Men After Reservation Settlers Again.

Pender, Neb., June 24.—It has just developed here that Captain Beck and his armed Indians have begun to remove reservation settlers again. Fred Smith, a Flournoy company tenant, residing on the outskirts of the Winnebago reservation, was visited Saturday by thirteen armed Indian police with orders from Captain Beck to immediately vacate. Smith resisted the police, whereupon they proceeded to load his household goods, turn out his stock and by physical strength succeeded in throwing Smith and his wife out. The entire party then started for the agency. Arriving there they took a northerly direction, going toward Homer, Neb. A heavy rainstorm came up and the Indian police left Smith and wife to the mercy of the raging storm. One of Smith's horses had given out, and leaving his wife on the reservation he started with the other animal for Pender, reaching town about ten o'clock yesterday morning. Smith proposes to return to his Winnebago farm as soon as possible. One hundred and fifty settlers occupying Flournoy lands on the Winnebago reservation and other renters held a meeting at Emerson, Neb., and perfected an organization for self protection and to carry out the policy of the government relative to the leasing of the Winnebago lands.

Read the article headed, "To Blade Readers All Over the Union," on fifth page of this paper.

AN ELECTRIC LOCOMOTIVE.

Trial Made on the New York, New Haven & Hartford Road.

Nantasket, Mass., June 22.—The second trial of electricity as a motive power on the Nantasket Beach division of the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad took place last night with as much secrecy as characterized the first test, and the result ensures the success of the experiment.

The trial last night was with an electric locomotive specially geared for speed, and the small party of officials who were aboard during the trip state that for three miles on the straightaway track between here and Hull the locomotive traveled at an average speed of 60 miles an hour. They claim that greater speed could have been attained had it not been for a hot box.

Another electric locomotive was attached to a train of three passenger coaches and a heavy steam locomotive, the whole weighing over 175 tons, and easily moved them at a rate of speed equal to that of a steam locomotive. The starting and stopping was especially prompt. The consolidated officials are greatly pleased with the tests.

KILLING HIS OWN.

Pension Agent Rice Beheading His Own Appointees.

Columbus, O., June 24.—Gen. A. V. Rice, U. S. pension agent for Ohio, is making himself very much disliked in Democratic circles hereabouts just now. It took him a good while to get rid of the Republican clerks, whose efficiency made them exceptionally valuable, but that was finally accomplished. Now the general is busying himself with the decapitation of some of his own appointees.

It is understood that the general is planning to have the civil service rules extended to take in his office, and as a measure of preparation he is going to fill up the positions with his relatives, personal friends and retainers. He already has a daughter and three nieces on the pay roll, while his chief clerk, ex-Representative McClure, is a relative by marriage. Mr. McClure's salary has recently been increased, and now he receives $300 per annum more than any of his predecessors.

AN AMOROUS BURGLAR.

Rifles a Gotham Girl's Bloomers and Then Kisses Her.

Port Jervis, N. Y., June 24.—Miss Mamie Fuhr, of New York, was gagged and kissed by a fat midnight burglar Saturday night—at least so she says. And this was the worst of it either, for he took from the pockets of her bicycle bloomers the sum of $4.70. Then he swore her to secrecy on a prayer book and went his way.

The burglar climbed up the post of the porch and walked in Miss Fuhr's window. No locks were disturbed, and no noise was heard by the other people in the house.

He hadn't been gone a minute before Miss Fuhr began kicking on the floor to attract attention. The boarders came running in and set her free. She told the whole story, regardless of her oath, and the bicycle bloomers were hanging on the chair to back her up.

CATHOLIC GIRLS CAN "BIKE."

Story of Archbishop Corrigan Forbidding It Found to be Untrue.

New York, June 22.—A story that Archbishop Corrigan would promulgate an edict next Sunday forbidding Catholic young women to ride the bicycle, has been published in a Brooklyn newspaper and credited to a "well known business man, prominent in Catholic church circles." A reporter found Archbishop Corrigan just as he returned from St. Joseph's Institute for the Deaf and Dumb, at Fordham, where he had confirmed forty-nine of the inmates. His eyes twinkled merrily when the reporter asked him about the bicycle story. "Nonsense," he said, "the story is absurd. Nothing of the kind, I assure you. There is a little common sense left in the world yet," and the archbishop went up stairs laughing.

WANTED A SHIRT WAIST.

Because She Had None Katie McCoy Committed Suicide.

Philadelphia, June 24.—Disappointed because her sister had not bought her a shirt waist 14-year old Katie McCoy, who lived in the rear of 1307 Lawrence street, committed suicide last night by hanging. The child lived with her sister, Mrs. Mary Baker, who had promised to her the coveted garment on Saturday but failed to keep her word. Katie was much chagrined when she learned of her disappointment, and last night she quietly crept up-stairs and attaching a clothesline to her neck hanged herself.

Will Fight Free Silver.

Grand Rapids, Mich., June 24.—A Democratic sound money league has been organized in this city, the purpose of which is to combat the free silver fallacy, which has gained such a hold upon the Michigan Democracy. The officers are: President, Judge John W. Champlin; vice-presidents, George W. Thayer, Dr. G. K. Johnson, Thomas Heffernan; secretary, J. C. Holt; treasurer, Dudley E. Waters. The league is the first organized in the state. It is proposed to organize in all the cities in the state and to raise funds for carrying on a vigorous campaign.

Professor Laughlin Married.

Chicago, June 20.—Prof. J. Lawrence Laughlin, the well known authority on financial subjects, was quietly married this afternoon to Miss Mary Curtis Cramer, of this city.

ROW ON IN ILLINOIS.

Altgeld and Hinrichsen Have Had a Quarrel.

Chicago, June 24.—All is not peace and harmony in the ranks of the free silver Democrats of Illinois. The leaders are attempting to suppress the evidences of discord, but the fact remains that a serious breach exists between Governor Altgeld and Secretary of State Hinrichsen, who is chairman of the state central committee. Altgeld's lieutenants do not hesitate to assert that Chairman Hinrichsen has, without warrant of fact, arrogated to himself all the credit for originating and putting into execution the free silver movement which resulted in the Springfield convention and that he is consumed with an inward desire to bestride the hobby thus saddled and ride it into the governor's office in 1896.

On the other hand Mr. Hinrichsen's followers claim he is entitled to all the credit for the scheme; that Governor Altgeld, to avenge himself for not having been given more prominence in the programme and for failing to secure an endorsement by the free silver convention, conceived the idea of calling an extra session of the legislature without consulting Mr. Hinrichsen, who, as secretary of the state and chairman of the Democratic state central committee, should have been called into counsel upon so important a political coup d'etat.

It is an open secret that Mr. Hinrichsen has his weather eye upon the gubernatorial nomination next year. It is declared by the former Altgeld's friends that the governor can have the nomination himself, if he will take it. He has said that he does not want a second term, but there is a strong disposition among his followers, who are in the majority on the state central committee, to give him the nomination, believing he will not refuse it.

TAYLOR'S STORY.

Didn't See a Detective and None Saw Him—Where He Was.

Pierre, S. D., June 19.—Defaulter W. W. Taylor reached Pierre yesterday. He expected that a special term of the Circuit court would be in session, and that he would be at once sentenced, but Judge Gaffey's absence prevented. The judge will probably call a special session Saturday, however, for the purpose.

Taylor makes a statement in regard to his flight, in which he says: "I did not see a detective during the entire time, and none saw me. They certainly did not prosecute a very vigorous search, and while I traveled slowly, they were still more dilatory. They did not trace me at all beyond Jamaica, but I understand are still in the Barbadoes following a false clue which I laid for them.

"I did not go to South America at all, and the reports of the detectives about my wanderings after leaving Jamaica are pure moonshine, as well as much of what they told earlier.

"I finally concluded to come in and give myself up. All reports about pleadings of my family and my friends are untrue. No one asked me to surrender. The state had no idea where I was, and could not have caught me in years. In fact, I understand they had practically given up the search, but I knew that my absence was causing my family and friends very great sorrow, and I did not want to give up my name and my home for all time. I therefore decided upon the steps I have taken.

"I know I have committed a crime in the eyes of the law, and am ready to take the penalty. My conscience is clear of any intent to do wrong, but I could not beat bondsmen who were my friends. I have, therefore, come here voluntarily, and have turned over to the state enough property to wipe out the deficit, and am now ready to take the sentence which my acts have warranted."

Money, Crops, Trade.

WEATHER CROP BULLETIN.

Week Just Past Has Been Generally Favorable.

Washington, June 19.—The weather bureau in its report of crop conditions for the week ended June 17 says:

"The past week has been generally favorable to crops, except in the states of the Ohio valley, New York and portions of New England, where rain is much needed and drouth is becoming serious in sections.

"Harvesting of winter wheat has become general, except over the northern portion of the winter wheat belt, where it will begin this week; in Oklahoma and Southern Kansas harvesting has been completed.

"Reports from the Dakotas, Minnesota and Iowa indicate that the outlook for spring wheat, which is now beginning to head, is excellent. Corn continues in excellent condition in the Southern states, and is growing rapidly in Kansas, Nebraska, Iowa and Wisconsin, and while the crop is generally doing well elsewhere, it would be improved by rain in the states of the Ohio valley.

"Cotton has made good progress during the week, although the heavy and continuous rains have interfered with cultivation in Texas. It is now blooming and forming squares over the Southern portion of the cotton region. Georgia reports the crop in average with cultivation about completed. It is growing rapidly in Oklahoma and Arkansas, but growth has been slow in Alabama. In Mississippi the plant is small but healthy. Tobacco planting has been pushed rapidly in Virginia and Maryland, and has begun in Wisconsin. In Ohio and portions of Kentucky plants are dying from drouth.

"Frosts caused damage to fruits and vegetables in Idaho and Montana, and possibly in Southeastern Oregon, where heavy frosts occurred.

R. G. DUN SEES MUCH THAT IS ENCOURAGING.

Bradstreet Sees Decidedly Bullish Tendencies in Stocks.

New York, June 22.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Review of Trade says: From all parts of the United States the best advices obtainable tell of a rising tide of trade and industry which threatens here and there to mount too far and too fast. The volume of all business is by no means equal to that of 1892 as yet, though in some important branches larger than in that of any other year.

Two influences of tremendous power contribute to the rise, encouraging crop news and confident replenishing of stocks which have been for two years depleted. Excepting too heavy rains in Texas, crop reports this week have been highly encouraging. Future injury to cotton cannot be predicted, but as yet nothing indicates a yield below 7,500,000 bales.

Reports from spring wheat states and from the Pacific coast are so cheering that although the loss of winter wheat was large those whose estimates have been most accurate in recent years now vary in predictions from 450,000,000 to 470,000,000 bushels. Atlantic exports for three weeks, flour included, have been only 3,758,718 bushels, against 6,006,232 last year, indicating no urgent demand at current prices. There has been a fall of 6 cents in wheat with heavier sales than for three weeks past.

The rush for supplies in iron and steel resembles a "bear panic" in the stock market. Prices are mounting, everybody hurries to buy before they mount higher. Bessemer iron has reached $12.65 at Pittsburg; the bar association has advanced common to $1.15; the Wire Nail Association put their prices to $1.50 per keg; the steel rail makers have raised the price to $24; Eastern and Southern furnaces have both raised prices again 50 cents per ton, and structural beams are $1.35 and angles $1.25. It is undeniable that works in operation are crowded with orders, and others who have been idle for years are preparing to resume.

Failures for the week have been 228 in the United States against 214 last year, and 31 in Canada against 25 last year.

Bradstreet on Finance.

New York, June 22.—Bradstreet's Financial Review says:

Though speculation is lacking in breadth and is to a large extent professional in character it continues to show decidedly bullish tendencies, the further advances recorded in certain parts of the list being no less marked than the strong undertone which it displays as a whole. The principal causes which support this tendency, in the face of public interest and London indifference to American stocks, are the better crop prospects, particularly in the corn growing states and the incipient boom in the iron and steel industry. Under the circumstances it is natural that the main bullish demonstrations of the week should have been in stocks directly affected by these two circumstances, such as those of the Southwestern railroads and Tennessee Coal.

Limited as the market is in point of participation, it, of course, experiences frequent halts and spells of dullness. Professional operators, however, show much caution in acting on the bear side, and on the other hand it is apparent that the bulls which have manipulated a number of stocks are backed by powerful influences. The industrials were somewhat neglected, and in some instances heavy while the strength of the bond market, though unaccompanied by great activity, continues to be a feature. Favorable railroad earnings are also a sustaining influence in speculation. On Friday the market was affected unfavorably by the apparently guarded interview put forth by Mr. J. P. Morgan, who has just returned from Europe. Traders sold stocks and the market suffered a severe reaction.

The state of the exchange market, the operations of the Belmont-Morgan syndicate and the attitude of Lordon toward American stocks are all matters of considerable interest. Wall street practically ignores the fact that exchange is at the gold shipping point. It relies with confidence on the determination and ability of the syndicate to prevent them.